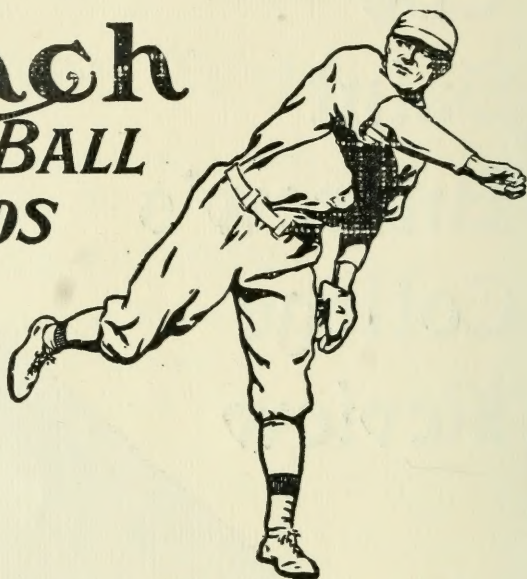


The
Saint
Andrew's
College
Review

Easter
1914

SUMMER SPORTS

Reach BASEBALL GOODS



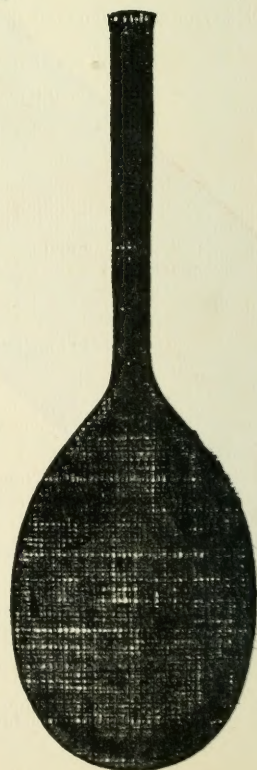
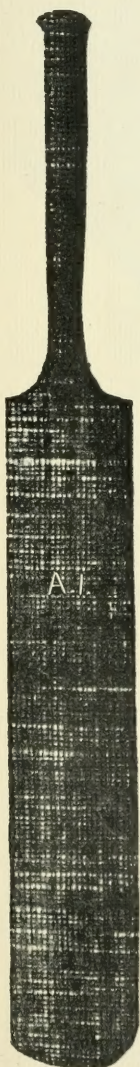
Students! Do You Know

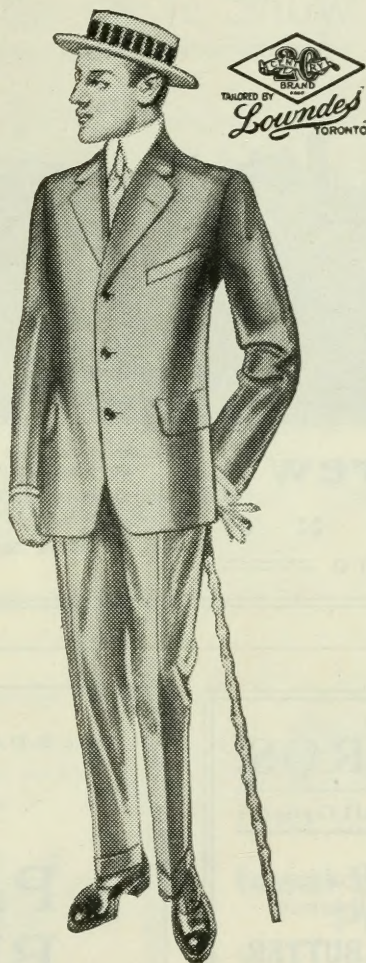
That we outfit more
CHAMPION Athletic
Clubs than any Sporting
Goods House in Canada.
Athletic Supplies that are
best for Champions are
best for you

J. Brotherton
550 YONGE ST.

Phone North 2092

Students' Smart, Stylish
Oxfords and Summer Shoes
a Specialty.



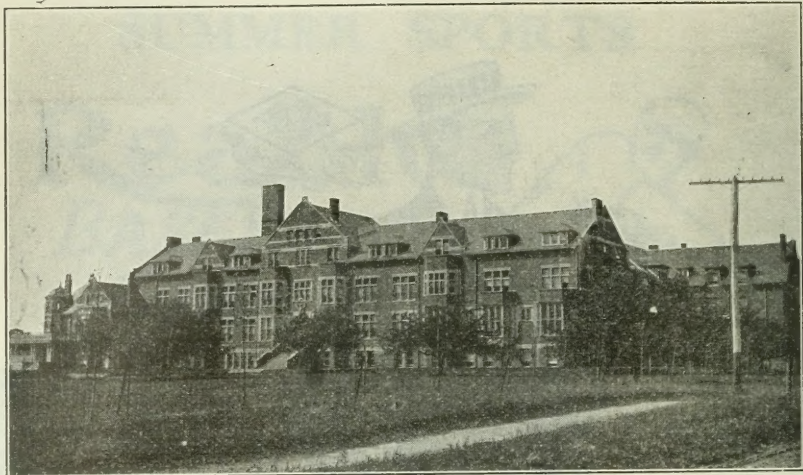


A very popular three-button
style for Spring

Tailored Exclusively by

The Lowndes Company, Limited

142-144 WEST FRONT STREET, TORONTO



St. Andrew's College :: :: TORONTO

A Residential and Day School for Boys.
Lower School—Upper School.

Boys prepared for the Universities and
Royal Military College.

Calendar sent on request.

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D.
Headmaster.

SWAN BROS.

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

Christmas Fruits, Delicacies and
the Best Poultry of all kinds.

TEAS, COFFEES, BUTTER

OUR SPECIALTIES

Raisins, Currants, Peels and
every kind of Fresh Table and
Cooking Fruits, together with a
great assortment of Staple and
Fancy Groceries in endless
variety.

SWAN BROS.

162, 164, 166 King Street East
TORONTO

Telephones Main 7420, 21, 22, 23

TELEPHONE M. 1269

PARK BROS.

Photographers

328 YONGE STREET
TORONTO, CANADA

Come to the Style Show

We are all ready to show you real novelties in

Spring Suits and Overcoats

¶ In Spring Suits—narrow individual stripes and small checks will be most worn. The fabrics are Worsted and fine Saxony in blues, greys and browns.

¶ In Spring Overcoats—the medium form-fitting Chesterfield will be most popular—made of Cheviots in grays and Oxford mixtures.

We have all these styles—from \$15.00 to \$35.00

G. Hawley Walker, Limited

126-8 Yonge Street

WEAR is the test in a pair of boots. You must acknowledge that

Dack's

are the best, that is, if you have ever worn them. If not, you had better get busy and buy a pair at



73 KING ST. WEST

P.S. — They manufacture them on the premises and know what goes into them. All sizes and styles in stock.

I-P IRVING PITT

Loose Leaf Memo Books.

**Ideal Scrap and
Photo Albums**

Very simple and complete.

**Paul E. Wirt
Fountain Pens**

Get the best, \$1.50 and up.

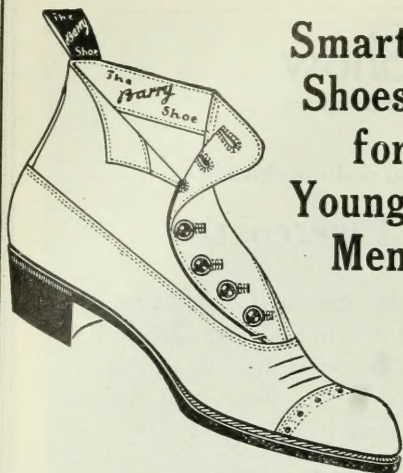
Fine Leather Goods

Finest, newest and best assortment.

Office and Fancy Stationery

BROWN BROS., Limited

Manufacturing Stationers — NEW ADDRESS
Corner Simcoe, Pearl and Adelaide Streets



Smart Shoes for Young Men

H. & C. Blachford, Limited
114 YONGE ST., TORONTO

YOU cannot afford to trade
elsewhere.

Canada's Leading Out-Door Photographers



Galbraith
Photo Co.

239 Yonge Street
TORONTO

You Want Cheap Milk---Good Value

MILK that endangers the health is not cheap milk at any price. City Dairy milk is safe, and contains more nutriment than any other food at same cost. City Dairy Milk is Cheap Food.

City Dairy

4³/₄ Cents the Pint

21 Tickets for \$1

HUNT'S CANDIES

ARE GOOD CANDIES
PURE AND WHOLESOME

"TOP-NOTCH" BUTTERSCOTCH

IS GOOD FOR ATHLETES

Sold at the Tuck

BRUCE & HUNT CO.
LIMITED

**This Space
For Sale**

Headquarters for
**PRIZES
INTER-YEAR
PINS
JEWELRY
ETC.**

*We make close prices
for the Students*



James D. Bailey & Co.
YONGE STREET ARCADE

St. Margaret's College

TORONTO

Founded by the late George Dickson, M.A., former Principal of Upper Canada College, and Mrs. George Dickson.

Mrs. George Dickson, President.

Miss J. E. Macdonald, B.A., Principal.



Full Academic Course, including Honour Matriculation and First Year University Work.

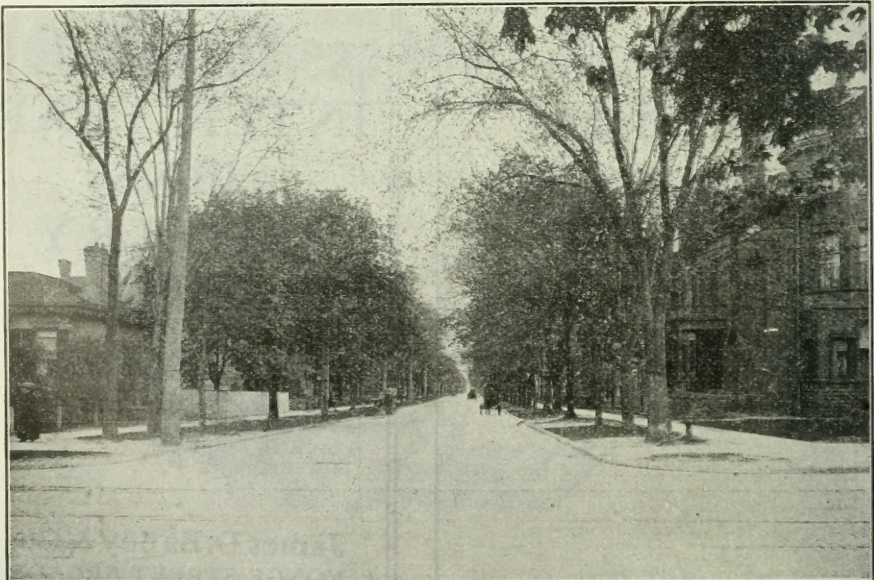
Music, preparation for all Examinations.

Domestic Science: Three Courses.

Elocution, including the removal of speech defects.

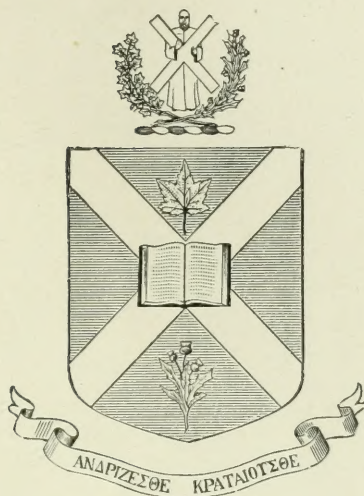
Physical Education: Corrective exercises.

Games: Tennis, Cricket, Ground Hockey. Swimming Bath.



For Prospectus apply to the Secretary, St. Margaret's College, Toronto.

The St. Andrew's College Review



EASTER, 1914

CONTENTS:

Editorial
The Duke of Connaught and Canada
News Articles
Stories
Athletics
School Notes, etc.
Skits

Editor-in-Chief: LESTER W. H. RALPH, B.A.

Editors:—WRIGHT I.

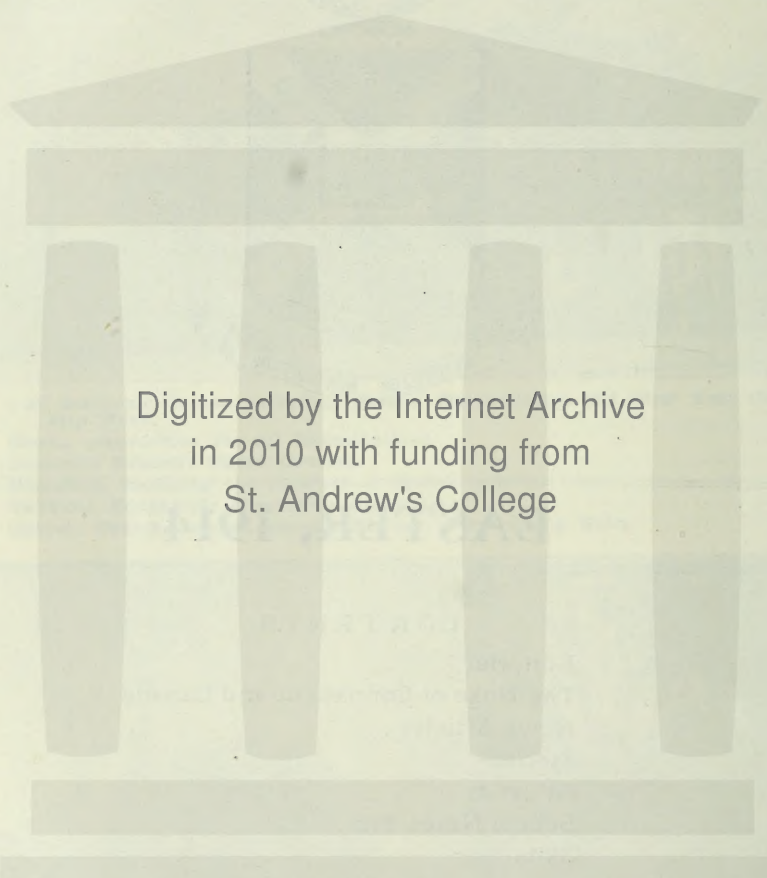
CANTLEY

LECKIE I.

COATSWORTH

Business Managers { BROWN I.
FINDLEY I.

Issued by the Editorial Committee
EVERY CHRISTMAS, EASTER AND MIDSUMMER



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
St. Andrew's College



St. Andrew's College Review

EASTER, 1914

Editorial

IT is our proud privilege to record in this number the second visit of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught to St. Andrew's College. An account of the Prize Day, on which he graciously consented to present the prizes, will be found in these pages, together with a short article dealing with Prince Arthur's connections with the Dominion. Twenty-three years ago His Royal Highness, then Governor of Portsmouth, stood on another platform, honoring another school, and the impression of his kindly interest in the affairs of boys carried away by a very small boy on that occasion was only confirmed in him by "our" Duke's presence amongst us on Monday, February 2nd. There can be no better way of showing our appreciation of his kindness than by making the most of the opportunities given us by the school on which he has conferred such distinction and of which he thinks so highly.

One of the chief functions of the professional editor is the rejection of contributions and the selection of the most suitable among a large number of articles, each with some claim upon his attention—and to this professional standpoint a glance at the editorial cupboard (there is insufficient room on the editorial table) would show that we are rapidly approximating. However disappointing

this is to the unsuccessful contributor, it is very gratifying to the editor, and he takes this opportunity of congratulating himself and his fellow-labourers in the cause of the REVIEW. We publish the three best stories submitted in the competition, in the order of merit as adjudged by those to whom the selection was entrusted; but for lack of space there are several other contributions which might well have been printed.

Signs of response to our invocation of a poet will be discovered among the Skits; but we still go to press without those five pages of Old Boys' news for which we appealed in our last issue.

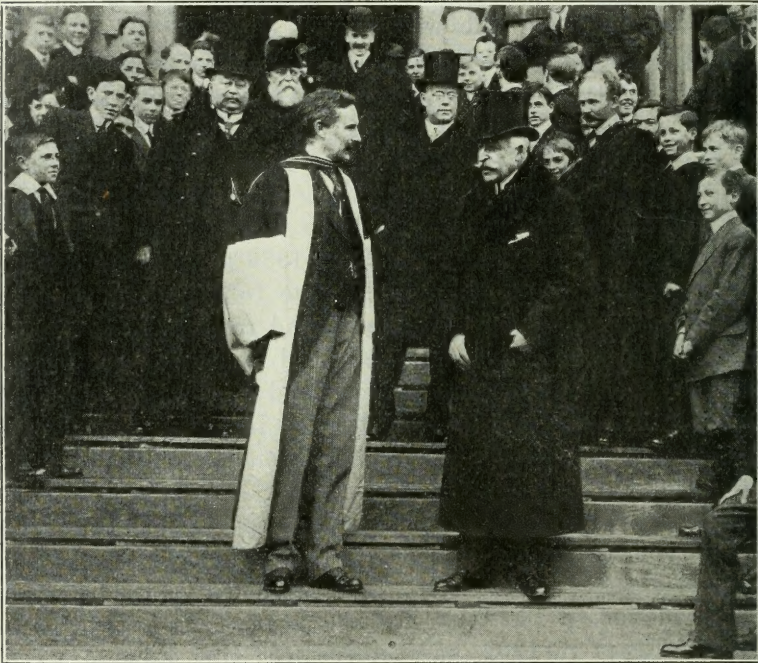
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, AND CANADA

Prince Arthur William Patrick, third son of Queen Victoria, was born at Buckingham Palace, May 1st, 1850. Being born on the 81st birthday of the Duke of Wellington, he received the name of Arthur in compliment to that great soldier. Destined for the senior service, he was gazetted to the Royal Engineers in 1868, and, passing through the various grades of promotion, was made a general in 1893. He was created Duke of Connaught and Strathearn and Earl of Sussex in 1874; and in 1879 he married Princess Louise Margaret of Prussia, third daughter of Prince Frederick Charles. He accompanied the British forces to Egypt in 1882, and at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir he commanded the Guards Brigade; he was three times mentioned in despatches, was created a C.B., and received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament. He was in India from 1886 to 1890, in command of the Bombay army, and from 1890 to 1893 he commanded the southern army division in England, and from 1893 to 1898 the Aldershot division. He succeeded Lord Roberts in 1900 as commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland; he was made a field-marshal in 1902, and in 1904 became inspector-general of the forces; from 1907 to 1909 he was High Commissioner in the Mediterranean.

The Duke of Connaught has been a keen, zealous and capable soldier, and has also, on various occasions, undertaken diplomatic missions of great importance. He represented Queen Victoria at the coronation of the Czar in 1896, opened the great Assouan Dam in Egypt in 1902, and represented King Edward VII. at the coronation Durbar at Delhi in 1903. He was chosen in 1910 to open the first Union Parliament of South Africa, a division of the Empire containing between five and six millions, of whom 1,117,015 are white. In 1911 he was appointed Governor-General of Canada.

Canada has been fortunate in her Governors. Lord Dorchester by his wise administration reconciled the French to British rule. Lord Durham provided a solution to the difficulties of 1837. Lord Dufferin was successful by his eloquence in retaining British Columbia within Confederation. To an office already

honourable His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught has brought the dignity of a distinguished career and exalted birth. Canada is honoured in having as her Governor the son of Queen Victoria, the brother of Edward VII, and the uncle of George V. To Canadians the story of British history is made a reality by the residence in Canada of a Royal Prince, while the wise Imperialism of the Duke has already done much to deepen and strengthen the bonds of sentiment binding Canadians to the mother country.



When the Duke of Connaught came to Canada in 1911, he had already personal associations of much interest with the Dominion. From 1792 to 1799 Prince Charles Edward, Duke of Kent, son of George III and grandfather of the Governor-General, was at various times resident in Canada. His name is perpetuated in numerous place names, but notably in the name of the Province of Prince Edward Island. The Duke of Kent came at first to Canada as commander of the 7th Regiment of Royal Fusiliers, and subsequently as commander-in-chief of the British forces in

North America. He was at that time unmarried, and, Queen Victoria, his only child, was not born till 1819. Canada in 1792 had scarcely begun to be a country. The first settlement of any consequence after the conquest did not begin till the coming of the Loyalists in 1783. A mere handful of people were to be found in the Maritime Provinces, although the timber resources for ship-building had already rendered these Provinces valuable. Quebec had a population of about 100,000, and what is now Ontario had about 10,000, with only one clergyman, and no schoolmasters, roads or magistrates. The rest of Canada was a wilderness unvisited by any but fur traders and Indians. The Duke of Kent in 1792 visited Governor Simcoe at Niagara, and at that time there were no public buildings and only the roughest hospitality could be offered to the distinguished visitor—a hospitality which was further marred by the fact that Simcoe, standing too close to the saluting artillery, was bowled over by the violence of the concussion and had to keep his bed for the remainder of the royal visit.

In 1799 the Duke of Kent paid a second visit to Upper Canada, and this time visited the new capital of the Province, then known as York. He lodged on this occasion at "Oakhill," the residence of Captain Aeneas Shaw, which was situated some hundred feet north-west of the present site of Trinity College on Queen Street. York, now Toronto, consisted in 1799 of perhaps a dozen log cabins, an unpromising beginning indeed for the city recently visited by the Duke's grandson as Governor-General—a city with a population of half a million.

Those who say that Canada has no history are in error. The history is the more interesting because it is so condensed. The changes have been incredible. A century ago the aborigines were practically in the stone age. The progress of mankind from primitive culture to modern civilization can be illustrated by the history of any place of importance in the older Provinces.

In 1870 Lord Wolseley, on his way to quell Riel's first rebellion in the North-West, began the long series of portages from Lake Superior to Lake Winnipeg at the mouth of the Kaministiquia. This had been the rendezvous of the Hudson Bay and North-West fur-traders for a century past. Here was their famous hall, and many a stirring scene had been enacted remote from civilization, the actors being voyageurs, fur-traders and Indians. Lord

Wolseley, disembarking a little beyond Fort William, named the place Prince Arthur's Landing, in honour of the young prince, then experiencing his first active campaigning. The name has been changed to Port Arthur. To-day Port Arthur and Fort William, having merged into one city, have become the greatest grain-shipping port in the world; so rapid has been the development of the great North-West, practically unknown before 1870 and still only at the beginning of its prosperity.

For his participation in the expedition sent to quell Riel's rebellion and also in the defence against the second Fenian raid of 1870, the Duke of Connaught wears the medal with clasp, a visible token of active service in the defence of Canada.

On other occasions also the Duke has visited Canada unofficially, for example in the nineties on his way to India, and we may be sure that he has had ample opportunities of becoming acquainted with Canadian aspirations and development. When in replying to the address of welcome on prize-day the Governor-General foretold even greater development during the next twenty years he spoke as one well acquainted with the previous history of Canada. Quite properly he emphasized the necessity of all Canadians devoting themselves to assisting this material and intellectual development. In this work St. Andrew's College boys may, if they will, play a great part.

Boys from the West will be interested in being reminded that His Royal Highness is Honorary Colonel of the Duke of Connaught's Own Rifles of Vancouver, B.C. Boys in the Lower School will no doubt be pleased to know that the Duke is a chief-tain of the Mohawk Indians, having been formally elected at Brantford, Ont., in 1869, and that his Indian name is Ka-Rah-Kon-Tye, which means "the lasting sun."

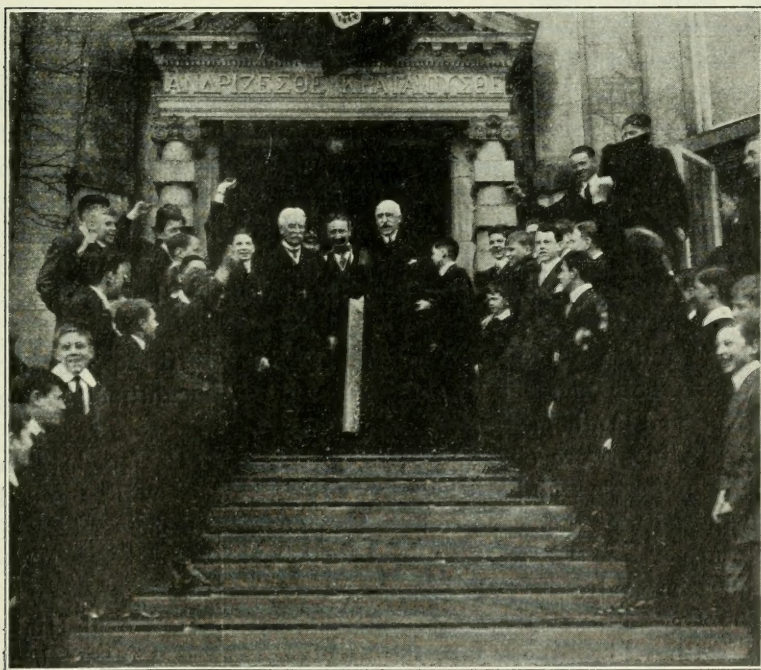
During the Duke's tour in 1912 through the North-West an interesting custom was observed by officers of the Hudson's Bay Company. The skins of two elk and two beavers were formally presented to him. This, however, was no mere formality, but by the charter granted in 1670 to this Company, such a presentation must always take place when a Royal Prince enters their territory.

Since his arrival in Canada the Governor-General has been tireless in discharging the duties of his office. He has visited every province and city of importance. In the first twelve months he travelled within the Dominion 18,000 miles and the record

of these activities forms the best picture available of the Canada of to-day. Of the tour through Western Canada in 1912, it should be stated that the Duke's speeches showed him to be a discerning and wise imperialist. This visit may yet be regarded as historical in that his conciliatory utterances did much to increase the satisfaction of recent immigrants with the political conditions of our country and the British citizenship which they may enjoy.

Canadians everywhere, and not least of all the boys of St. Andrew's College, feel honoured in having as Governor the Duke of Connaught. All desire that the term of his official connection with Canada may be extended to the latest limit. That His Royal Highness has enjoyed his residence in Canada is sufficiently manifest by his statements on various occasions. At a banquet in London, England, in 1913, he said: "I do not know of a prouder position for any Englishman to hold than that of His Majesty's representative as Governor-General in Canada."

PERCY J. ROBINSON.



PRIZE DAY

The thirteenth annual prize-giving of St. Andrew's College was held in the Assembly Hall, at high noon, on Monday, February 2nd, 1914.

The ceremony on this occasion was of more than ordinary interest owing to the fact that His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught had expressed his desire to pay the College a second visit, and was also graciously pleased to present the prizes and to deliver an address.

A stranger entering the College building at almost any hour for days and even weeks before the event could not have failed to be impressed with the all-pervading air of preparation and expectancy. What with servants rubbing and scrubbing, boys singing, cadets drilling, and workmen decorating, the whole establishment seemed to be obsessed with some weird form of excitement. But when at last the great day came, everything was ready—really ready; even the weather smiled upon us and was exhilarating—crisp and clear.

Our royal visitor was met at the entrance by the Head Master and the Governors of the College. He at once proceeded to Dr. Macdonald's office, passing on his way through long lines of proud cadets who, in bright uniforms and shining brass, as guard of honour, gave the royal salute. After the Duke and the gentlemen attending him had inscribed their signatures in the visitors' book, the whole platform party advanced to the Assembly Hall, threading again the lines of cadets drawn up at attention. As His Royal Highness, escorted by Dr. Macdonald and followed by the Governors and members of the staff, entered the main aisle of the hall, the large audience rose and remained standing until the company had taken their places on the dais, the orchestra meantime playing the National Anthem.

Proceedings were opened by the singing of "O Canada!" in which our guests—and the hall was filled to overflowing—joined with the boys of the school. Following this came the reading of Scripture by Rev. Dr. Neil and the offering of prayer by Venerable Archdeacon Cody.

The Head Master then arose and addressed His Royal Highness, calling his attention to the excellent record of the school during the past year and laying special stress upon the high

standing obtained at the universities by the old boys of the College. He also took occasion to announce that the Board of Governors had decided upon the plans for the new school at York Mills. The structure is to be of grey stone and in the Collegiate Gothic style. At this point Dr. Macdonald expressed to the Governors his appreciation of their keen and active interest and strong support in this undertaking, while at the same time mention was made of the generosity of the Old Boys, who propose to erect the new gymnasium.

When the Head Master had concluded, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Chairman of the Board of Governors, read the following address of welcome to the royal visitor:—

“Field Marshal His Royal Highness Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught and of Strathearn, Earl of Sussex (in the peerage of the United Kingdom), Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, K.G., K.T., K.P., P.C., G.M.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., Personal Aide-de-Camp to His Majesty the King, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Dominion of Canada.

“May it please your Royal Highness:—

“In welcoming Your Royal Highness to St. Andrew's College on behalf of the boys, the Staff and the Governors of the College, we desire to express our sincere appreciation of the honour conferred upon the school by your presence on the occasion of our Annual Prize Day.

“We are privileged to welcome you as the representative of His Majesty the King toward whom, through you, we desire to express a consistent and warm loyalty. This welcome is all the more cordial, given, as it is, to a representative of your Royal House, so distinguished as yourself.

“May we add that it affords us particular pleasure to welcome to the College for its own sake, one whose services to the British Empire have been so distinguished, whose influence on the goodwill of the nation toward his House so acceptable, whose interest in the welfare of our Dominion so marked, as have been those several activities of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

“St. Andrew's College is a public school founded by private effort. It is the aim of her founders and maintainers to provide

for the youths entrusted to her care, primary and secondary education in a definite Christian atmosphere. Those charged with her welfare are not unmindful of the responsibility resting upon, and the opportunity given to, her authorities to contribute something to the development of national spirit in a country so large in extent and composed of so many physically separated units as is our Dominion of Canada. There are here to welcome you to-day, boys from all our Provinces and Territories—from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland in the East, to British Columbia and the Yukon in the West. The education of such boys side by side is in itself a contribution to the development of national feeling, and should not be without effect in helping to produce that cohesion of effort and unity of aim, so much to be desired in our country as a component part of the Empire, of which it is our good fortune to be a member. Although only in the fifteenth year of her existence the school has some claim to be regarded as national in her work and outlook. It is the hope of those responsible for her policy and welfare that the enlargement of equipment and the erection of suitable buildings in more spacious environment will enable the school authorities to carry out with even more conspicuous success their desire to develop in St. Andrew's College boys manly character and sound education.

"The presence of such a distinguished visitor as yourself is no mean contribution to an atmosphere that breeds high regard for the traditions and the achievements of a great race, to which, though as it were younger sons in another land, we feel that we, too, are heirs with those whose lives are spent in closer contact with the centre of the Empire.

"In conclusion, we desire to express our high regard for your Consort, the Duchess of Connaught, and to assure you that we are not unmindful of her interest in our country and of the fact that her health has been endangered through her successful efforts to assist in your arduous duties. May we voice our gratitude that she has so far recovered, and express a sincere hope that ere long that recovery will be all that can be desired.

"On behalf of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College,

"Chairman, J. K. MACDONALD,

"Vice-Chairman, Z. A. LASH, K.C.

"Secretary, A. M. CAMPBELL.

"Toronto, February 2nd, 1914."

Mr. Macdonald then handed to His Royal Highness a copy of the address exquisitely engrossed in water colours (the work of Mr. A. H. Howard), and bound in leather.

A tumult of applause greeted the Duke of Connaught as he arose to reply, which he did in the following words:

“Dr. Bruce Macdonald and Gentlemen:

“I must express my gratification at the loyal and most flattering allusions to myself in your address. I must also thank you very cordially for the sympathy you expressed regarding the recent illness of the Duchess of Connaught. I am thankful to say that her health continues to improve, and I trust that she may be with me on the occasion of my next visit to Toronto.

“I am particularly glad to be able to be present here to-day, as, in my opinion, there are no questions in Canada that are of greater importance than those relating to the education of the rising generation.

“We all realize with pride the astonishing growth and material progress of the Dominion of Canada during the last twenty years. But, gentlemen, we must remember that this expansion, great though it is, will almost certainly be dwarfed by the growth in the twenty years that are to come.

“The young men and the boys of Canada who will soon be entering life, have assuredly a goodly heritage. But if their opportunities will be unrivalled, their responsibilities will also be heavy. It is, therefore, essential that they should be taught to rise to the occasion.

“The responsibility for this teaching must rest with the various educational institutions. If these are not properly organized or if they fail to get the best out of their pupils, the future development of the Dominion will move along the wrong lines, with results that may be extremely serious.

“I take a great pride in our public schools and am a firm believer in the efficacy of these essentially British institutions as regards the formation of character. I am very glad to know that this point is one which is always kept in view at St. Andrew's College.

“One passage in your address, to which I listened with exceptional pleasure, was that in which allusion was made to the development of a national spirit. If the new generation are to be

worthy of their forbears and of themselves, they must learn, not only to think locally, but—in Mr. Chamberlain's historic phrase—'to think imperially.' The material benefits that come to those who live beneath the Union Jack are certainly no mean inheritance, but greater even than these is the fact that British boys all the world over are the heirs to the British Empire, that is to say, to one of the greatest instruments for good that the world has ever seen."

At the conclusion of his address His Royal Highness was again roundly applauded, the boys adding three hearty cheers and a "tiger."

The winners of prizes for general proficiency now received their rewards at the hands of the Duke, who also presented the Chairman's gold medal and the medal given by Mr. A. E. Thorley for proficiency in rifle shooting.

The Lieutenant-Governor's medals were presented by Lady Gibson. Miss Flora Macdonald, acting for her mother, presented the Wyld prize in Latin. The silver cup awarded to the best shot in the senior cadet corps was presented by Mrs. A. R. Capreol, regent of the St. George's Chapter, I.O.D.E. A similar trophy open for competition in the junior cadet corps was presented by Mrs. R. S. Wilson, of the Chapter of the 48th Highlanders. Each of these ladies received a beautiful bouquet at the hands of tiny boys from the Lower School.

A complete list of the prize-winners is to be found elsewhere in this issue of the REVIEW.

The ceremony was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King." His Royal Highness then retired from the Hall to the Head Master's house, where Mrs. Macdonald held a reception for those who had official connection with the school for the day, in order to give them an opportunity of meeting the Duke of Connaught, while the guests in general were entertained in the Upper School dining-room, where refreshments were served.

As the Duke was leaving the College he was given a royal send-off by the boys, who had assembled on the front steps for that purpose, and while saying good-bye to Dr. Macdonald he had the consideration to ask that a whole holiday be given to the school. This was granted on the following day, much to the joy of all, as the annual Cadet Corps dance fell on this (Tuesday) evening, and a holiday was most opportune.

And now we look back upon this occasion as the most successful of its kind in the history of the College. It all seems like a happy dream. Every detail had been arranged beforehand, and no break marred the course of events. The hope that His Royal Highness would notice nothing but the "oil upon the wheels" was, we believe, realized, and it is pleasant to think that our royal guest was pleased.

The gentlemen who composed the party on the platform were: Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Mr. Z. A. Lash, Sir Edmund Walker, Sir Edmund Osler, Mr. N. W. Rowell, President Falconer, Mr. Alex. Laird, Mr. D. B. Hanna, Mr. John C. Eaton, His Worship Mayor Hocken, Rev. Dr. Neil, Mr. J. W. Flavell, Principal Embree, Lieut-Colonel Gooderham, Venerable Archdeacon Cody, Dr. W. Pakenham, Dr. H. K. Hamilton, Mr. Frank A. Rolph, Mr. J. Leslie Ferguson, Mr. Herbert W. Allan, Mr. W. B. Macpherson, Mr. A. M. Campbell, Sir Henry M. Pellatt.

PRIZE LIST—YEAR'S WORK, 1912-1913.

Honour List—66 per cent. and over, Midsummer Exam.

LOWER SCHOOL.

Lower Preparatory Form—

1st General Proficiency:—Barnfield; *Honours*:—Barnfield.

Upper Preparatory Form—

1st General Proficiency:—Applegath I, Marsh; *Honours*:—Applegath I, Lumbers; *Special Prize*:—Somers II.

Form I—

1st General Proficiency:—Robertson II; 2nd, Somers I, 3rd, Morton; *Honours*:—1st, Robertson; 2nd, Morton; 3rd, Somers I; 4th, McDougall II.

Form II—

1st General Proficiency:—Macdonald II; 2nd, Turnbull; *Honours*:—1st, Macdonald II; 2nd, Marks; 3rd, Turnbull; 4th, Leishman II.

MIDDLE SCHOOL.

Form III B.—

1st General Proficiency:—Wright V; *Honours*:—1st, Wright V, 2nd, Trow.

Form III A.—

General Proficiency:—1st, Rolph III, 2nd, Cameron, 3rd, Brouse; *Honours*:—1st, Brouse, 2nd, Cameron, 3rd, Rolph III, 4th, May, 5th, Clare.

Form IV A.—

General Proficiency:—1st, Bennett I, 2nd, Leckie II, 3rd, Macdonald I; *Honours*:—1st, Bennett, 2nd, Leckie II, 3rd, Macdonald I, 4th, Eakins, 5th, Macpherson I (C.), 6th, Ings, 7th, Wildman II and Wright IV.

UPPER SCHOOL.

Form V.—

General Proficiency:—1st, Galbraith, 2nd, Johnston I, 3rd, Grant II; *Honours*:—1st, Galbraith, 2nd, Wilson II, 3rd, Johnston I and Grant II, 5th, Kent I, 6th, Lowndes, 7th, McTaggart, 8th, Crowe, 9th, Caven; *Special Prize*:—Kent I.

Form Lower VI (Toronto Group).—

General Proficiency:—1st, McIntosh and Wildman I, 3rd, Brown I; *Honours*:—1st, McIntosh, 2nd, Wildman I, 3rd, Brown I, 4th, Rice.

(McGill Group.)

General Proficiency:—1st, Towers, 2nd, MacLaren; *Honours*:—1st, Towers, 2nd, MacLaren.

Form Upper VI.—

General Proficiency:—1st, Herschkovitz; *Honours*:—1st, Herschkovitz, 2nd, Sampson.

Literary Society:—Senior Reading, Paterson I; Junior Reading, Grant II.

Chairman's Gold Medal:—McIntosh.

Mr. A. E. Thorley's Medal for Shooting:—Davis I (G.L.)

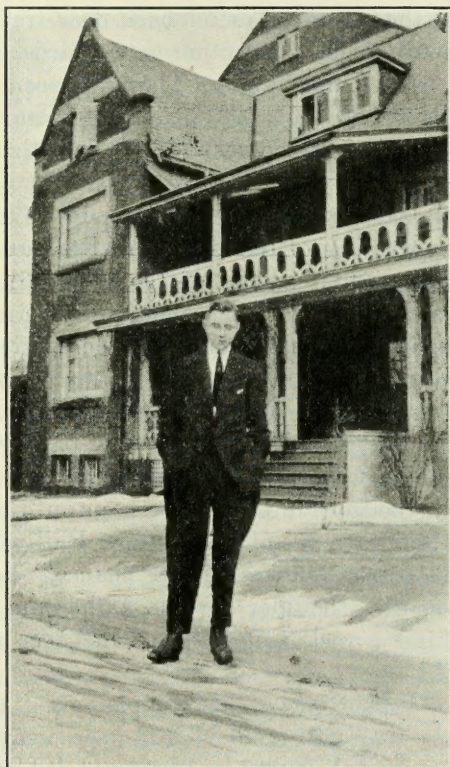
Lieutenant-Governor's Medals:—Silver, McIntosh and Wildman I; Bronze, Towers.

"Wyld Prize in Latin":—Towers.

St. George Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, Cup:—Hyde.

The 48th Highlanders Chapter of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, Rifle:—Grant II.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gibson's Prize for Shooting:—Wilson III (A.H.)



Remarkable Result of the Egg Diet

Fiction

THE THIRTEENTH

Winner of the First Prize.

IT is a very rare occurrence down in Keremeos, just south of the Okanagan Valley in the dry belt of British Columbia, that a party goes on a three-day deer hunt without being successful. Yet, a certain party, consisting of three ranchmen, and a pack horse, had had this experience. Discouraged and disheartened, they were scrambling down a mountain-side on the eve of the third day, following as best they could a switch-back deer trail. It is true they had shot many grouse and other game birds, but the fleet-footed buck had evaded their guns. They had seen deer, four to be precise, but these had been far out of range and could not be tracked, for, at that time of the year, September, there was naturally no snow.

It was hot now that they were in the lower levels, and it seemed as if the heat were going to remain even after sundown. They had descended almost to the base of the mountain, where they found the trail smoother, and consequently less tiresome. Sage brush was about the only thing that grew here, excepting a few scattered beds of cactus.

The trail led them round a large shoulder on the side of the mountain where it was joined by another deer-path which, uniting with theirs, made its way down to a river below. Deer tracks, probably made in the morning, could be seen on either trail. It was these tracks that gave one of the hunters, Philip Whitehead, a last hope. "I'm going to take another chance," he said, "I'm going to camp on that shoulder for the night, and early in the morning get behind a rock and wait for the deer as they come down for water."

"I'm with you," said one of his companions, "though if the breeze is not right they will scent us and keep away."

The other member of the party said he couldn't be bothered, and took the horse on down the hill, giving as his reason that he was "after a square meal just then, not deer."

The two who remained slept, or rather tried to sleep, on very

hard ground that night. But early in the morning they left their comfortless beds and, taking their rifles, looked for positions on the sides of the shoulder of the mountain from which they would be able to command excellent views, one of the one trail and the other of the other. The slight breeze blowing happened to be in the right direction and their spirits rose accordingly. It was hot, even though only five o'clock; indeed, it had been hot all night, for Keremeos' early fall temperature is generally near, if not over, ninety degrees in the shade. The heat, however, was not wholly unwelcome. It was almost sure to bring the deer down for a cooling drink at the river.

Philip Whitehead found a large rock upon which he could rest his rifle and obtain a wide sweep of the trail as it came down round a curve. He lay down behind this rock and, as he was almost sure that no deer had as yet descended for water, he was in hopes of getting a shot at one.

He had been like this for about fifteen minutes and was getting stiff, so he shifted his position. In doing so he happened to look down at the base of the rock, and perceived a small hole made underneath it. The next instant he gave a start. The flat head of a snake was slowly coming out of the hole. He had seen heads like that before, and his heart seemed to stop beating as he realized it to be that of a rattlesnake.

Fascinated, he watched the long grey body with its peculiar markings follow, until there, hardly a foot from him, was the coiled body of a rattler. He could not move. Fear held him as in a vice. To think that if he tried to get up death would probably be the result horrified him. He shuddered. In so doing he moved his arm a trifle. The snake, which had hitherto not appeared to notice him, hissed, while the ominous sound of his rattles warned Whitehead that he must be careful. He feared even to shout for his companion, though it was quite possible his friend would not have heard him. He looked around cautiously, hopelessly, for some means of escape, hardly daring to turn his head. It was then that he saw that which he had first come behind that fateful rock to see. Down round the curve in the trail the majestic form of a buck appeared. Behind him came two does. It was maddening. Half unconsciously Whitehead moved his arm towards his gun. It was useless. The rattler raised his head in the air and eyed him menacingly, while its angry hissing and rattling again

warned him of his fearful danger. He was forced to lie there motionless and see out of the corner of his eye the three unsuspecting deer walk slowly past within easy gunshot. They disappeared around a bend in the trail and Philip Whitehead was once more alone with the snake. He had lost most of his fear of the reptile now, realizing that it was only necessary for him to remain motionless to be safe.

About a minute after the disappearance of the deer (it seemed hours to the hunter), the rattler slowly uncoiled and started away. It was then that Whitehead's temper got the better of his experience. The self-restraint which he had had to practise had so chafed upon his spirits that his accumulating wrath which now found a chance to give itself vent made him lose all reason, so that, seizing his rifle, he shot the rattlesnake through the head. Too late he realized his mistake. If he had left the snake and followed quietly down the trail, in all probability he would have still been able to obtain a fair shot at the deer. But the report of his gun echoing and re-echoing about him assured him that those deer would now be out of all danger from his rifle.

Cursing the convulsing body of the chief cause of his ill-fortune, he left the rock and joined his companion. "Any luck?" his friend, who had not seen a thing, asked him.

"Nothing but hard luck," replied Whitehead, and then went on to relate his experience.

When he had finished they both agreed that it was useless to remain any longer, and after a frugal breakfast they followed the trail their companion had taken the night before.

On reaching the ranch Philip Whitehead happened to glance at a calendar. It was the thirteenth.

"The durned snake would have slept in on any other morning," he growled.

C. P. LECKIE.

BY THE HAND OF FATE

Second Prize.

IT was a warm summer day and the numerous mosquitoes annoyed the inhabitants of the little town of Mandarin considerably. At the yards of the Great Western Railway, William Wilson, engineer, and known among his friends as Bill, and his fireman, Thomas Jackson, were busily engaged cleaning the engine.

The latter had just finished fixing the headlight, and was wiping the perspiration from his forehead when he exclaimed,

"Wow, Bill, but it's hot; this is bad weather fur them there forest fires."

"It certainly is," returned his fellow-workman, "but we're going to get a storm soon. I ain't been on this here job for twenty-five years and don't know when a storm is coming."

"We surely need it," answered Tom. "If these mosquitoes get much worse I'm going to wear a veil. See that dragon-fly? Ain't he a beauty!"

Soon after, they finished work on the engine and parted for the night.

When the engineer reached home he found his daughter, Mary, dangerously ill, and the doctor in attendance. His wife greeted him sadly, and told him how the child had been. The doctor remained all night with his patient, waited on by the anxious mother and father.

In the morning the physician was able to encourage the parents, but that afternoon the child became worse, and when the doctor was again summoned he found the girl to be on the verge of death. It was a pitiful parting that he was witness of. The father kissed his little one, probably for the last time, unable to remain at home on account of the shortage of men at the rush season.

Bill entered the engine on his arrival at the yards, where he found Tom had already fired up; so he filled the tank with water and the tender with coal, and they left Mandarin with the rain beating fiercely at the cab windows. The fireman, who had been told of the sickness at the engineer's home, did his utmost to cheer his companion, but he worked in vain, for the gloom of the surroundings only made the heartbroken engineer more despondent.

His mind was not on his work, but continually wandered to his little home where his only child lay dying. They had been travelling thus for some time, the train rattling along the rails at a terrific rate, when Tom, who had been watching him, saw him give a start.

"Tom," he yelled, "did you see it?"

"See what?" asked the fireman.

"Her, my Mary," he replied, pointing ahead of the engine, "out there waving her arms and signalling us down."

"You're mad, Bill," was the reply, "sit down, you're worriting too much."

"No, I saw her out there in the light, waving us down," insisted the engineer. The fireman put the engineer into a seat and took his place for a while; but he had not been at this post long before he saw it himself. There, right ahead, waving her arms, was the vision in the rays of the powerful headlight. He was afraid to tell the engineer, as he waited for it to appear again.

Meanwhile the storm raged furiously, the lightning illuminating everything, each flash followed immediately by a terrific crash of thunder. Never before had the fireman driven a train in such a storm. The wind blew the rain viciously against the cab windows, and all the while the engineer sat as if he were in a trance. Sick at heart, the dumbfounded fireman looked searchingly for a repetition of the vision. Again the lightning flashed, followed by another terrific clap of thunder. The vision appeared simultaneously, now waving her arms frantically up and down. Tom called the engineer to the window, where both saw the spectacle. Bill reached for the throttle and turned it, while Tom put on the air-brakes. With a few sudden jolts the train came to a standstill.

The engineer and his companion jumped out of the cab and ran forward into the blinding fury of the storm. There, not five hundred yards away was a deep valley, the bottom of which held the burning pieces of the shattered bridge which had been demolished by that dangerous weapon of nature—lightning.

In the engineer's house the mother and doctor knelt by the bedside of the daughter, once playful and happy, now a corpse before the weeping parent.

The scorched remains of a large dragon-fly were found in the headlight next morning, and accounted for the hallucination. The insect, flying at times before the flame, broke the rays, causing

a ghostlike figure of a person with arms outstretched to be formed in the white path of the headlight. But that is a solution which carries no weight with the bereaved father, who saw in the apparition that saved them the form of his little dead girl sent back to warn him.

F. R. RANKIN.



Our "Wild West" Show

THE COMMISSIONER'S PLOT

Third Prize.

DICK THOMAS and Fred Jackson had been rivals since they had joined the ranks of the Mounted Police. Both were splendid specimens of manhood, and popular among their fellows, yet for some reason they could not become friends. No open rupture had as yet occurred, but the feeling between them was strong. This was increased by the arrival home of the Commissioner's daughter from the East, for both were irresistibly attracted by dainty Elise Ellis. She was quite impartial in her treatment of the two, a fact which in no wise improved matters.

Then one day there was an argument which almost resulted in blows. But, at the crucial moment the Commissioner appeared on the scene. He shrewdly suspected the circumstances and, like the jovial old sport he was, he suggested a way out of the difficulty.

"Here, Thomas, Jackson! This will never do. Disorderly fighting between my two senior captains? Tut! You two men have both fine records and now that you have a chance of promotion you are going to spoil it by this sort of conduct. I was looking for you both to inform you that Inspector Raymond has left the force, and one of you two must fill his place.

"Now, as you are equal in point of good behaviour, work and length of service, it is a question as to which shall receive the post. I can think of only one method of deciding, and that a very unusual one. Suppose you settle your little difference, and at the same time decide who is to be Inspector, by the gloves. You are both handy in the ring, and I see no reason why you should not settle it thus."

His hearers gasped. They both perceived that he who got the post of Inspector had ten chances to his rival's one of obtaining Commissioner Ellis' consent to bestowing the hand of his daughter. But after some discussion it was decided to settle the difficulty as proposed.

"But, remember," added the Commissioner, "just let me see one sign of rough work and I will give the other the decision."

The old gentleman had, in his younger days, been somewhat of a boxer, and had not lost his enthusiasm for the noble art. This accounted for his somewhat irregular procedure.

When the particulars of the coming contest spread through the station, speculation was rife as to the probable result. The pair were very well matched, and what betting there was remained at even money.

Much regret was expressed over Inspector Raymond's resignation, and he suffered a good deal of chaffing from his many friends when someone started a report that he was to be married. He was remarkably young for his rank and very handsome, greatly liked and respected by his men. As Raymond knew the boxing game thoroughly, he was chosen as referee for the coming contest.

The men turned out in a body to witness the bout, cheering lustily the while for the man they backed.

It was a wonderful exhibition of boxing. Both men, long subjected to the rigorous training of barrack life, were in the pink of physical condition. It was a clean bout, too, for both had enough of the sportsman in him to restrain his temper. After ten rounds of the most strenuous effort Ex-Inspector Raymond interfered and said that he was forced to declare the fight a draw.

The onlookers thirsted for more, and indeed the rivals themselves seemed eager to fight to a finish. Just what the outcome might have been is uncertain, for at this moment Tommy Williams, an irrepressible young constable, sprang into the ring and held up his hand for silence. When the noise had subsided, he drew from his pocket a copy of the *Evening News* and read aloud a few words which took all the fight out of Thomas and Jackson and caused them to shake hands like old pals and leave the ring very downcast.

For Tommy had read as follows:—"The engagement is announced to-day of Ex-Inspector Arthur F. Raymond of the R.N.W. M.P., to Miss Elise Ellis, only daughter of Commissioner Ellis; the wedding to take place early next month. Inspector Raymond recently tendered his resignation from the force in order to obtain a more lucrative position."

As Tommy concluded his speech the Commissioner himself stepped into the ring and, after confirming the above statement, spoke a few words that brought forth additional cheers.

"I have decided," he said, "that, taking all things into consideration, the best course to pursue is to appoint both Captain Thomas and Captain Jackson to the rank of Inspector."

H. M. YOUNG.

A WILD GOOSE CHASE

EARLY one Sunday morning last summer a party of five of us woke up with absolutely nothing to do but lie around. We lay in bed till about eleven o'clock and then decided it was time to eat. With much arguing we persuaded ourselves to get up and take a swim. The water was rather chilly, but, together with a good breakfast, it inspired suggestions for the day. One of the best was a trip down the lake, to see if we could locate a flock of geese, as it was nearly time for fall shooting, and we needed a decoy. We all agreed to this, so after preparing a lunch to take with us, we baled out the launch and pushed off. It was a beautiful day, not a ripple on the lake nor a cloud in the sky, and the chug-chug of the engine and the breaking of the swells at the bow of the boat were the only sounds that broke the stillness.

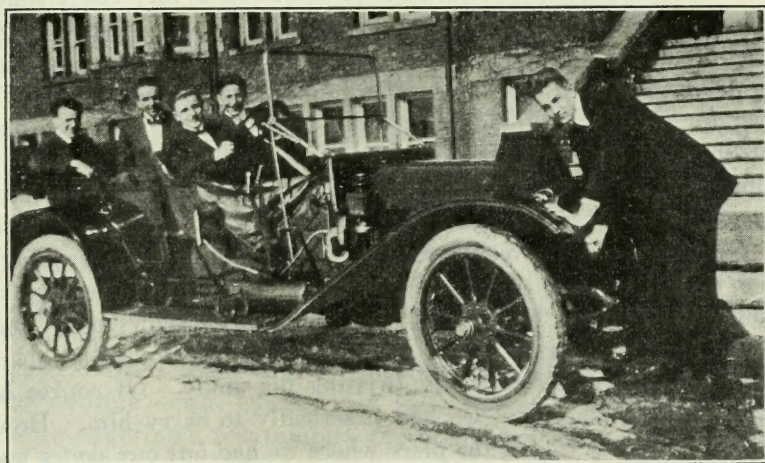
We had gone some ten miles down the lake before we saw anything but ducks, and then suddenly, on rounding a point, we came in sight of a flock of geese flopping away over the water. Dick, who was running the engine, threw on all speed and gave chase. The young geese were just at their full growth, but were too fat and weak to be able to fly, so we knew they could not get away from us. As we drew closer they separated and headed off in different directions. We picked one quite close to us and resolved to make him our victim. He raced away at a great rate, but soon grew tired, and we began gaining on him. When the launch was within five yards he dived. Dick immediately threw over the tiller and a couple of us backed water with paddles. We circled around the spot where he had disappeared, keeping a sharp lookout for him. Presently someone discovered him away over on our right, and we set off on the wild goose chase again. This performance was repeated, and we began to grow a little discouraged. But after a while his dives became shorter, and presently he came right up by the boat. There was a wild shout and everybody scrambled to one side of the launch, nearly upsetting it in the excitement. Needless to say, the goose was left far behind as we sped past.

The question now arose, after we had him tired out, how were we going to catch him? There were only two of us in the bunch that could swim, so Dick and I stripped and took our positions

on the front seat. The engine was slowed down, and everyone waited expectantly.

Presently he appeared on my side. I forget how I got overboard, but the first thing I knew was that I was having a death struggle with a wild goose in the waters of Birch Lake. The goose, to open the bout, hit me a whack over the head with his wing, and I was forced to relinquish my hold with one hand to make a grab for the offending wing. The goose is no weakling, and I began to think it was not as much of a joke as I had bargained for. I was seriously contemplating giving it up as a bad job, when, out of the turmoil, I heard the reassuring shouts and laughter of my companions. I managed to splutter an appeal to Dick for help, and then I seemed to take a submarine journey. Someone grabbed the goose by the neck, so I let go my hold on his leg, and threw my arms affectionately around the rapidly beating wings. Dick towed the goose and me back to the boat, where we were hauled in, the heroes of the day.

A. P. HUNTER.



Professor MacRae's Great Weight-Lifting Act

A HOLIDAY ADVENTURE

IT had been the biggest snowfall for many years, and all the surrounding country now appeared as one large white sheet. The boughs of the pine trees were drooping under the great weight of the snow, and the whole countryside glistened with intense brightness as the sun poured forth his brilliance on it. During the two days following the weather became very cold and the thermometer dropped as far as thirty degrees below zero. The St. Lawrence, which had up to now remained open, began to freeze steadily, until after two days of the cold spell we found the ice to be about four inches thick.

The following day was Saturday, and we began to plan for an afternoon of sport. Shortly after dinner four other boys and myself proceeded to the river with skates and snowshoes. The day was an ideal one; the sun was shining brightly and there was barely a breath of wind to hinder our progress when skating. Arriving at the boathouse, we put on our skates, and, carrying the snowshoes, we set out across the ice to the track which the boatman had marked out, as the safest way by which to cross the river.

At this particular point the river is about a mile wide, but as we were on skates we covered the distance in a very short time. When we reached the opposite shore, where a small Yankee village is situated, we left our skates in a freight shed, and, donning our snowshoes, set out into the country. Following the N. Y. C. Railroad for about a mile and then turning to the left, we proceeded for some distance until we reached Redwood, a village with a population of about five hundred. Here we managed to obtain something to eat, and after a short rest began to retrace our steps.

We spent our time on the way back by jumping from any high rock or hill we could find and in daring each other to undertake such other difficult feats as one can perform on snowshoes. One of the boys wishing to take a jump that the rest of us had abandoned slipped and fell, badly twisting his ankle. Of course he could not snowshoe and we had practically to carry him. However, fortunately for us, the place where we had left our skates was now not far off and it was not long before we arrived. We helped the invalid in and were then able to procure some hot water with which we tried to reduce the swelling on his ankle.

In a short time, by means of tearing up strips of our handker-

chiefs, we had his ankle fairly well bandaged up, and though the pain must have been intense, he insisted that we should let him hobble along alone. However, he had a mighty hard time of it on the slippery ice, and before we got out of the bay he was glad to let us help him.

About this time one of the boys noticed a huge cloud just topping the western horizon, and at the same time the wind began to freshen. I don't believe I ever saw a storm rise so quickly; and what a storm it was! We had to bend low and head into the wind with all our might. Here again our lame comrade found trouble, but we fought on steadily. To make matters worse it began to snow, and that with the wind beat hard against our faces.

As we drew near the channel we saw that the water was apparently rising over the ice from a crack which had lately appeared; and this when we reached it proved to be an opening about four feet wide. Then the ice was breaking up, and the question arose, how we were going to get over. We might be able to jump it, but we could not leave our crippled companion.

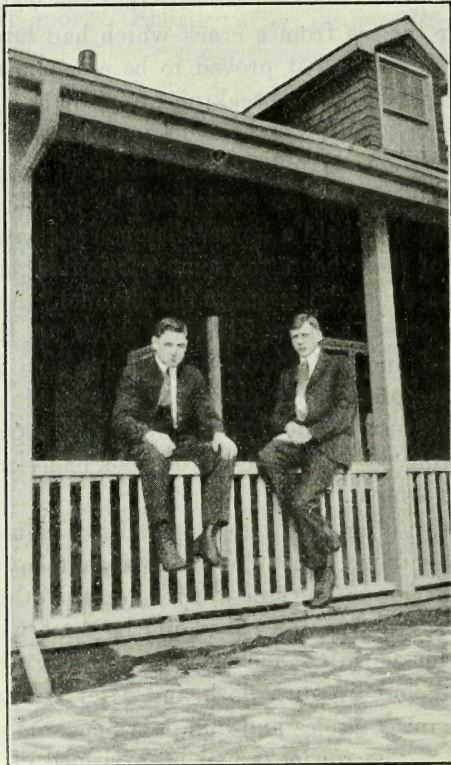
Now the boatmen have two steel boats by which, when the ice is not strong enough to hold a horse, they convey passengers across the river. One of these boats for some particular reason is nearly always left anchored in the ice near the channel. As it happened, the boat was fastened a short distance above us, though as yet, through the wind and the snow, we had not seen it. An extra blast of wind sweeping along must have loosened the boat from its anchorage, because suddenly we noticed it tearing down the ice. It was rushing right upon us, so by hook or by crook we determined we would stop it.

On it came, spinning like a top, sometimes right side up and sometimes upside down, but never for a moment lessening its speed. Two of us got on one side and two on the other, for if only we could stop its spinning the rest could be done with little difficulty. As it came within reach we all made a grab at it. Two of us were down, but up in a flash and after it again. And so after suffering a few tumbles and bumps we succeeded in bringing it to a standstill. The rowlocks had been ripped off and some of the boatmen's rugs had been lost, but the boat itself was in good condition.

Here was just the thing to get us all across the opening. How fortunate for us that it had broken away! The rest was easy.

We piled in the boat, gave it a shove, and were off. It practically reached across, so we clambered safely to the opposite side. Then we pulled the boat over, and, using it as a sleigh for the one with the bad ankle, we pushed it to the shore. There we informed them at the dock how we had caught the boat, and then left for home, where we arrived in about fifteen minutes, all of us almost exhausted, but none the worse for our adventure except for the loss of a few snowshoes.

E. COSSITT.



Natives of Newfoundland in
Characteristic Poses

MONTREAL'S WATER FAMINE

ON the twenty-fifth of December the greatest peril Montreal has ever experienced struck the city. The water conduit in which the water is brought from the river to the pumping station burst, leaving the city without water.

The break was caused by the earth being dug away from one side of the conduit in deepening the channel, and being piled up on the other. This put a tremendous strain on the exposed side, and the concrete being faulty there sprung a leak which soon developed into a bad break. It was found that to repair this first, a great deal of the conduit would have to be demolished before the work could be commenced. As this required three or four days to complete, it was decided to put in a large steel pipe, which could be made sooner than the concrete.

Meanwhile as these repairs were being made with feverish haste, how was the city faring? The water had been cut off so suddenly that there had been no warning given. Thus everyone was unprepared, and when they awoke on the morning of the twenty-sixth there was not a drop of water in their houses. "Oh, that will be all right," was heard on every side, before the extent of the damage was known; "we shall have the water again by to-night; meanwhile we will melt snow." That night, however, the tune had quite changed. People had tried the snow-melting scheme only to give it up in disgust. Having filled up their kettles, etc., with snow, they put them on the fire to melt. The result was not much more than a cupful of dirty, smelling water. The second day was spent in telephoning the City Hall demanding that water be turned on immediately. Little satisfaction was given, however, and by Saturday evening the indignation of the citizens had come to a climax.

The situation had grown much more serious now for many people. These were face to face with the question of how to keep warm, in addition to that of how to keep clean. The furnaces of the houses must have water or they would have to be put out. Meanwhile the city had been doing all in its power to meet the emergency. The authorities had employed all available vehicles for carrying water through the streets to give to the people. From now till the end of the famine these sleighs came regularly, ringing a bell to attract attention. At the sound of the bell the front doors

along the street would open almost simultaneously, and ladies and servants, business men and boys would come out with pails, jugs or anything available to get a supply of water. But while these sleighs could supply the immediate needs of the private houses, it was impossible to supply those of the large buildings down-town. One restaurant after another was forced to close. Many of the large stores were without heat. The factories had to suspend work, and business in general came to a standstill.

On the morning of the thirty-first the pipe was completed and the water was let in. But even now the pumps had not been going more than ten minutes before another leak occurred, which made it necessary to undo much of the work and begin over again.

The extinction of a number of small fires at this time greatly lessened the water in the reservoirs, so that if one large fire had occurred in the business district probably the whole city would have been wiped out. A fire did occur in the north end of the city which was not checked till a large block of dwellings had been destroyed. But on the whole people were careful and nothing of a very serious nature happened.

At last, on the second of January, the water was let in very gently, the pumps started to work, and by midnight the reservoirs were replenished. Montreal, after a famine of eight days, again had water.

K. B. JOHNSTON.



Room Six: A Lull in Hostilities

Miscellaneous

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE CADET CORPS DANCE

ONE of the most enjoyable "not-out" dances of the season was held by the St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps in the College assembly hall, on the evening of Tuesday, February 3rd, 1914.

Shortly after eight the guests began to arrive. They were shown up to the various rooms set apart for the removal of their coats and cloaks by a few of the smaller cadets, resplendent in their bright uniforms and shining buttons. At the door of the hall they were received by Mrs. Macdonald, ably assisted by Captain Wright and Lieutenant Brown.

About nine o'clock the orchestra struck up the first selection and the dance started.

It was a very pretty sight to watch the whirling couples, the light-coloured dresses of our lady guests mingled with the green kilts and red tunics of the cadets.

The programme comprised waltzes, two-steps, bostons and tangos, in all their infinite variety, and the floor was gaily filled throughout the eighteen numbers provided.

A buffet supper was served in the well-decorated dining-room, and was highly enjoyed by all; while at the front steps was to be found a big bowl of punch which had to be replenished several times.

Owing to the great number of people present, guards were stationed at the door to prevent overcrowding. Other guards stood sternly to attention at various points of vantage about the corridors.

The benches of the assembly hall were placed along the sides of the upper and lower halls, and made admirable sitting-out places. The desks had also been taken out of Classrooms Five and Six. One was a sitting-out room and the other was used, along with the assembly hall, to dance in.

Nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the evening, except that a few of the large bunches of flowers that most of the girls carried fell and were soon trampled to pieces, or walked off with. Their débris was much in evidence the next morning, when half

the fellows came trooping down to classrooms with flowers in their buttonholes.

At the end of the programme the orchestra played "God Save the King," and the merry couples wended their way sleepily homeward, to dream for many a night on the glorious time at the S.A.C. dance.

STUART CLARE.

SCHOOL NOTES

The staff of the Lower School has this term been strengthened by the inclusion of Mr. J. F. Twigg, B.A., Queen's University, Kingston, and Mr. MacKendrie.

Mr. Hadland and Mr. Clayton are looking very cheerful.

The following new prefects were appointed early in the term: Findley I, Brown I, Johnston I, Young I, and Urquhart.

Hyde has taken the place of Macpherson I, who left at the end of last term, in the school orchestra, and his services to the Literary Society musical programmes have been very valuable. He is already a capital accompanist, and should develop into a fine player.

The annual Assault-at-Arms took place on March 27th, too late for an account to be given in this issue. Full details in the summer number.

Shooting at the Armoury is going on steadily and some very good scores have been made, notably 44 out of a possible 50, by Davis I, and 42 each by Rankin and Cossitt. The final shooting will take place next term on the Range.

The Life-saving Class, under the supervision of Mr. Chapman, and instructed by Davis I, is in full swing at the Central Y.M.C.A. tank. We hope to have secured the West End Y.M.C.A. tank for the practice of those taking the award of merit, by the time this goes to press.

LITERARY SOCIETY

The Literary Society has held many successful meetings this term, culminating on the evening of Friday, March 13th, with a most interesting illustrated lecture on "The Birds of Ontario,"

given to the Society, the other members of the School and their friends, by Mr. Nash, of the Provincial Museum. The audience was keenly interested in the lecture, and a very pleasant evening was terminated by a vote of thanks to the lecturer, proposed by the head Prefect. At other meetings of the Society the proceedings have been enlivened by violin solos by Mr. Laidlaw, songs by Mr. Ralph and Mr. Fleming, and a remarkably clever exhibition of juggling and sleight-of-hand by Mr. Neill, who most kindly offered his services early in the term. In addition to these star performers, we have had the usual series of musical and rhetorical items, and especially the never-failing resource of the school sextette, those eminently dainty and refined vocalists, to draw upon; and, indeed, the whole term's programme reflects great credit upon the officers of the Society, whose names are here appended. Hon. President, Dr. Macdonald; President, Mr. Macdonell; 1st Vice-President, Travis; 2nd Vice-President, Cantley; Secretary, Hatch; Historians, Hunter, Duncan; Form Representatives: U. VI, Findley I; L. VI, Paterson; V, Davis I; IV, Taylor III; III, McLaurin.

On Friday, March 20th as the result of the Reading and Recitation Competition before the Society the awards were made as follows:—

Senior Reading: Leckie I, first; Davis I, second.

Junior Reading: Grant III, first; Cross and Harris, second.

Recitations: Darroch, first; MacDougall II, second.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

L. C. Montgomery won the 145 lbs. Intercollegiate boxing championship for McGill University, and W. McClinton, the 125 lbs. contest for the University of Toronto, at Montreal on February 28th, 1914.

Roy Lowndes came second in the Ontario Junior Fencing Championship.

A committee representing the Old Boys has very generously guaranteed the construction and equipment of the gymnasium at the new school. Plans are already being considered and the future of our gymnasts looks very rosy, indeed.

The Annual Meeting of the Old Boys' Association will take place at the College on Saturday evening, April 4th, at seven o'clock, when the Old Boys will be the guests of the College at dinner. Notices will be sent out in due course, and it is hoped that there will be a large turn-out of Old Boys, as the Committee will have an important report to make to the Association.

The following Old Boys have been in communication with the College office since the publication of the Christmas number of the REVIEW:

Black, W. Neil D., attending Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.
Caldwell, Claude, Quebec Oriental Rly., New Carlisle, Que.

Crowe, James A., Winnipeg Grain Exchange, Armstrong's Point,
Winnipeg.

Dunning, Charles S., attending Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.
Harcourt, Harry E., Resident Engineer (City of Toronto), 42
Hampton Avenue, Toronto.

Hope, John Campbell, Dominion Securities Corporation, 20 Nanton Avenue, Toronto.

Hutchings, Douglas J., Traveller, Great West Saddlery Co., Calgary, Alta.

Hutchings, Jno. Gifford, Harness Maker, Great West Saddlery Co., Calgary, Alta.

Murphy, Wm. Frederick, Merchant, Newdale, Man.

Phillipe, Melville, 1261 College Street, Toronto.

Smith, A. Dwight, Sales Engineer, Northern Electric and Manufacturing Co., 580 Dorchester Street, Montreal, Que.

Smith, Everett M., Bookkeeper, 22 Edgar Avenue, Toronto.

Smith, James D., Mussen's Ltd. (Contractors' Supplies), Winnipeg, Man.

Wilson, A. H., Farming, Somenos, B.C.

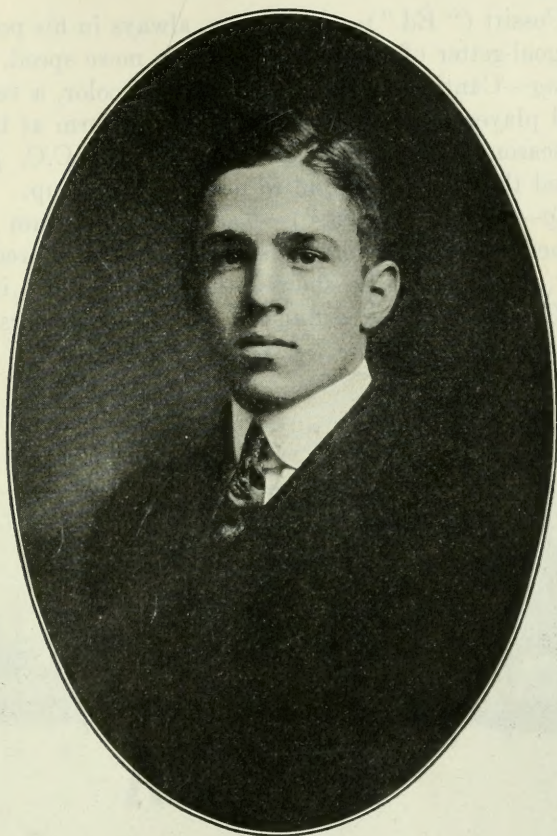
The marriages of the following Old Boys have been reported to the REVIEW since the publication of the Christmas number:

Mark G. Cohen, to Miss Evelyn Levi, Rochester, N.Y., on December 16th, 1913.

Waldo Fleming, February, 1914.

Frederick B. Housser, to Miss Bessie M. Larkin, Toronto, on February 12th, 1914.

Athletics



R. Hatch

PERSONNEL OF FIRST TEAM

Goal—Fleming ("Arch")—A new boy, a most reliable goal-tender, very cool, showed great ability for close work.

Right Defence—Roger ("Johnnie")—A new boy, came from the Mitchell septette, a strong, steady and clean defence man.

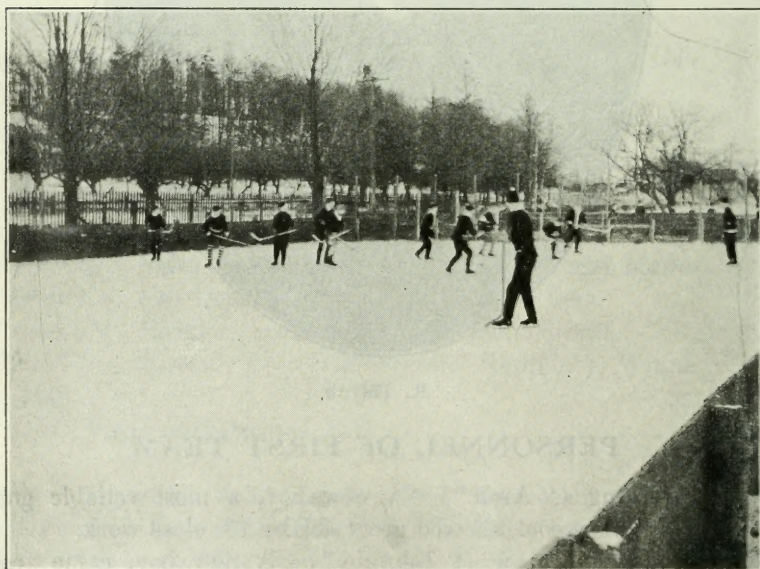
Left Defence—Wright ("Lin")—Came up from last year's second team, a hard, consistent player; used his weight to great advantage.

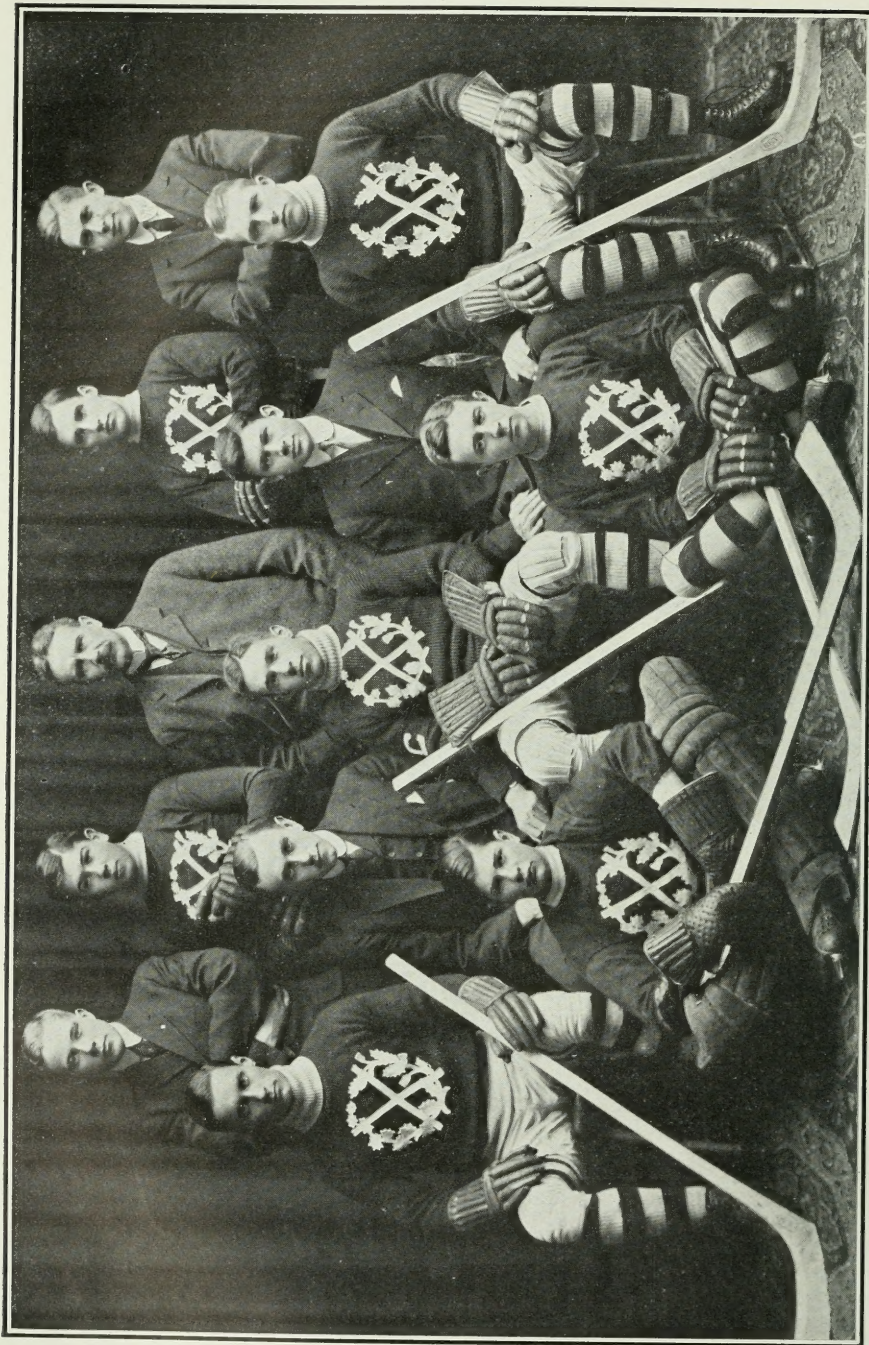
Rover—Findley ("Runt")—Came up from last year's third team; one of the hardest workers we have ever had although he lacks weight. Showed great improvement during the season.

Centre—Cossitt ("Ed")—A new boy, always in his position, the best goal-getter of the team, but needs more speed.

Right Wing—Cantley ("Bunny")—An old color, a very experienced player but did not show his usual form at the first of the season. Came back in the second U.C.C. game and showed that he was second to none in the group.

Left Wing—Hatch ("Russ")—Captained his team well, but inclined to worry, which, to some extent, interfered with the early games. But he showed that he "could" in the last U.C.C. game. Plays a finished game and appears to do his work easily.





The First Team

HOCKEY MATCHES

S.A.C. vs. S.M.C.

St. Andrew's first engagement of the season took place on Monday, January 19th, when they met defeat at the hands of St. Michael's College juniors. It was a close contest from start to finish, with the winning goal coming in the last two minutes of play.

S.A.C. took an early lead when, two minutes after the starting bell, Scott batted in the rubber from a mix-up in front of the net.

Cantley was penalized, but the Crimson team only played the harder, and Hatch by some brilliant individual work, lengthened his team's lead by another tally.

S.A.C., 2. S.M., 0.

St. Mike's now pressed hard, but Wright relieved time and again with long rushes. His shots, however, were ineffectual and failed to make any alteration in the score. Hatch paid the penalty for tripping and in his absence the Green-and-White boys commenced a terrific bombardment. Disaster was only averted by the cool and steady playing of Fleming. Doyle was injured and forced to leave the ice, taking Douglas with him.

Both teams were shooting at long range, as the opposing defence men were playing sterling hockey. Twice, however, the Crimson defence was drawn out, and Fleming was called upon to save. This he did with a couple of marvellous stops, for which he received an ovation from the spectators.

After Hatch had been put off for tripping, Cantley and Broderick mixed it up and were also banished. Playing six men to their opponent's five St. Mike's attacked fiercely, and Austin succeeded in notching their first goal.

S.A.C., 2. S.M.C., 1.

Half-time was called shortly after with no change in the score. During the initial period, both teams showed a lack of combination and a weakness in shooting. Hatch and Cantley had been the most effective for St. Andrew's, while Doyle was the pick of the St. Mike's men. In the last half the pace livened up a bit; St. Mike's, however, with their steady combination and hard work, had the Crimson septette.

Doyle so far recovered from his injury as to be able to continue the game after the interval. St. Andrew's besieged Mahoney in earnest for a time. Then Broderick fouled Scott and was on the

fence for two minutes. Scott soon followed him for a similar offence, and the teams were playing six men a side. Rogers now made the most spectacular play of the day, by securing the puck behind his own goal and, after carrying it through the whole St. Mike's team, lodging it in the net.

S.A.C., 3. S.M.C., 1.

Wright and Scott several times eluded the S.M.C. defence, but were unable to beat Mahoney. Then, after nine minutes of lightning play, Doyle found the net for the Green.

S.A.C., 3. S.M.C., 2.

St. Andrew's bored in on Mahoney for five minutes, and then Doyle broke away and beat Fleming by a cleverly placed shot.

S.A.C., 3. S.M.C., 3.

Fleming was chased to the box for slashing Bunyan and Wright was forced to tend the net. This he did in good style, for though shots were rained in on the goal, they availed nothing.

After five more minutes of lively hockey Austin tallied for St. Mike's, putting the Green in the lead.

S.M.C., 4. S.A.C., 3.

The remaining two minutes were fast and furious. St. Andrew's played in grand style, but their opponents' defence and back-checking were too much for them, and they failed to even up the count before the gong sounded, the final score being S.M.C., 4. S.A.C., 3.

For St. Andrew's Hatch was the best man, while Fleming and Wright are worthy of mention. Doyle and Austin were the greatest factors in St. Michael's victory. The teams:—

St. Andrew's—Fleming, goal; Rogers, right defence; Wright, left defence; Scott, centre; Douglas, right wing; Hatch, left wing; Cantley, rover.

St. Michael's—Mahoney, goal; Broderick, right defence; Hamilton, left defence; O'Neill, rover; Doyle, centre; Bunyan, right wing; Austin, left wing.

P. GRANT.

S. A. C. vs. U. C. C.

On Friday, January 23rd, St. Andrew's and U.C.C. met at the Arena. The Saints' loss to St. Mike's, and Upper Canada's victory over the same team, gave the Blue the call over their oppon-

ents. Both schools were well represented and their organized cheering fairly shook the rafters of the rink.

St. Andrew's won the toss and chose to defend the south net and the game commenced.

The opening few moments were very fast. U.C.C. bored in several shots, but Fleming turned them all aside. Then, after eight minutes, Peters took Walker's pass and found the net for Upper Canada.

U.C.C., 1. S.A.C., 0.

Walker took the puck from the face-off and by a clever side shot beat Fleming after a half-minute of play.

U.C.C. 2. S.A.C. 0.

The Crimson now took a brace, and Upper Canada were hard put to defend their goal. The game became more scrappy and frequent penalties were imposed for slashing and tripping. Then, after nine minutes' continuous attack, Gordon succeeded in beating Greer by a bullet-like shot from directly in front of the net.

S.A.C., 1. U.C.C. 2.

Both teams exerted themselves to the utmost, but no further scoring resulted before the gong announced half-time.

Wright and Gordon have been the best for St. Andrew's, while Heintzman and Walker have shown up better than their teammates.

SECOND HALF.

One minute after the resumption of play Gordon took a shot from the side. The puck hit the goal-post and it was a question whether it entered the goal or not. After a long dispute over the shot it was finally ruled as not having crossed the goal-line.

The Saints' attacks became more vigorous, and Greer had his hands full to hold down the count.

The S.A.C. defence now gave a marvellous exhibition of hockey. Time after time they stopped single rushes by clean body checking. Both teams put all they had into the game, but the St. Andrew's markmanship was weak and they were unable to add to their single counter. Upper Canada were slowing down under the gruelling body-work of their heavier opponents. The gong soon proclaimed the end of the game.

For S.A.C. Wright, Cantley and Gordon were the most useful,

while Heintzman, Walker and Peters were the best for the winners. The line-up:

S.A.C.	Position.	U.C.C.
Fleming.....	Goal	Greer
Rogers.....	R. Defence.....	Dean
Wright.....	L. Defence.....	Phillips
Cantley.....	Rover	Heintzman (C.)
Gordon.....	Centre	Peters
McIvor.....	Right	Inglis
Hatch (Cap.).....	Left	Walker

Referee—F. Waghorne.

F. GRANT.

ST. ANDREW'S VS. HIGHFIELD.

On Wednesday, January 28th, the hockey team journeyed to Hamilton for an exhibition game with Highfield.

The game commenced at four o'clock. The rink was not as large as the one the team was accustomed to use. Consequently they did not play together as well as they might in the first few minutes of the game. Highfield had a fairly heavy septette and succeeded in notching the first goal. St. Andrew's, becoming more accustomed to the rink, soon tied the score. In a few minutes they got another. By good goal-keeping Highfield kept the score down and not until brilliant team work began did St. Andrew's notch their third tally. Half-time soon came with St. Andrew's playing fine combination, but, unluckily, they could not shoot accurately, and the score remained St. Andrew's 3, Highfield 1.

The second half began with a rush by Highfield. St. Andrew's slackened up considerably and did not play as much team-work as they should have done. The result was that Highfield notched two goals and tied the score. St. Andrew's held them after that but no more scoring was done by either side. Unfortunately the rink management would not let them finish the game, and consequently they only played twenty minutes in the second half.

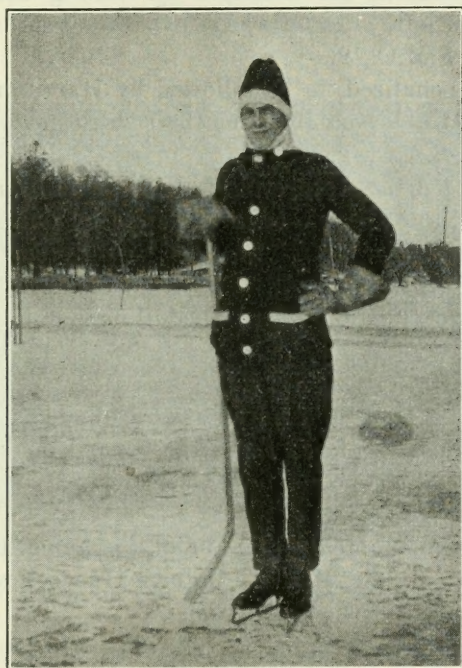
Final score—St. Andrew's 3, Highfield 3.

St. Andrew's—Goal, Fleming; left defence, Wright; right defence, Rogers; rover, Findley; centre, Cossitt; right wing, Cantley; left wing, Hatch.

S. A. C. vs. S. M. C.

Severely handicapped by the absence of their star defence man, Wright, St. Andrew's met defeat at the hands of St. Michael's Juniors at the Arena on January 30th. Wright's illness made an entire change of the team necessary, thereby placing the players in unfamiliar positions.

Punctually at 4 p.m. Referee Hancock summoned the teams to the ice and the game commenced. The play zig-zagged for a



One of the Staff, Disguised

few minutes until Hamilton of St. Mike's was penalized for tripping. Roger quickly took advantage of their weakness and with the aid of Cossitt tallied the first goal.

S.A.C., 1. S.M.C., 0.

The Irish quickly retaliated, and after a few combination rushes tied the score.

S.A.C., 1. S.M.C., 1.

Although Cantley, Roger and Douglas were "fenced" in the

next ten minutes, St. Andrew's effectually kept the puck in their opponents' territory. During a scrimmage in front of the goal Hatch was successful in placing S.A.C. in the fore.

S.A.C., 2. S.M.C., 1.

The play became livelier, but half-time was called before any further scoring was done.

S.A.C., 2. S.M.C., 1.

The ten minutes' rest seemed to disorganize the teams somewhat, for upon the resumption of play the game dragged considerably. Austin started the fireworks by beating Fleming with a quick shot from left.

S.A.C., 2. S.M.C., 2.

Cossitt was penalized, to be followed by Hamilton, and during their rest St. Mike's combined for their third goal.

S.M.C., 3. S.A.C., 2.

Cantley created the feature play of the game by an end to end rush, putting St. Andrew's on even terms by one of his wicked shots from right wing.

S.A.C., 3. S.M.C., 3.

On a rebound from the boards Hamilton put the Green again in the lead.

S.M.C., 4. S.A.C., 3.

Try as they might St. Andrew's were unable to equalize the score, and St. Mike's placed the game beyond doubt by notching their fifth goal a little before time was called.

S.M.C., 5. S.A.C., 3.

Cantley was undoubtedly the star of the game, to be followed closely by Hamilton, St. Mike's. Referee Hancock was new to our district, but gave entire satisfaction.

S. A. C. vs. U. C. C.

On Monday, February 2nd, St. Andrew's and Upper Canada lined up in the final contest of the "College" Group. The only change in the blue septette was Raymond, who had replaced Inglis at right wing. The Saints presented a somewhat different team, however, with Cantley at right wing, Cossitt at centre and Findlay at rover.

Although this game could not affect the standing of the group it was keenly fought from gong to gong. St. Andrew's, however,

had the edge on their opponents at all stages, and carried off the big end of a 10—4 score.

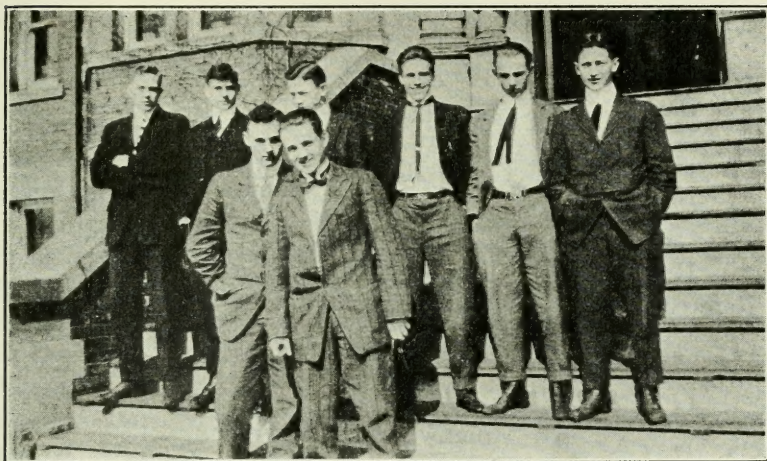
The play during the first few minutes was very fast but wild. After about five minutes, however, Rogers, after receiving the puck by his own net, carried it the length of the ice, and his perfect pass to Cossitt resulted in the first goal.

S.A.C., 1. U.C.C., 0.

Upper Canada took a brace and inside of two minutes Phillips had evened the count.

Four minutes later Phillip repeated the performance, as the result of a combined rush with Heintzman.

U.C.C., 2. S.A.C., 1.



"If Music be the Food of Love, Sing on"

Now began a see-saw struggle, with now the score a tie or now one team with a one-goal lead. The play was very even, but the Saints' superior body work and speed were too much for their lighter opponents, and when the smoke cleared off at half-time St. A.C. were leading by 3—2.

The second half was but a few minutes old when the St. Andrew's boys began to assert their superiority. Cantley seemed charmed, as the Blue defence were absolutely helpless against his brilliant stick-handling. On the other hand, Rogers and Wright kept the opposing forwards at a distance, forcing them to do their shooting at long range.

Upper Canada went to pieces before the terrible onslaught, and St. Andrew's scored almost at will. U.C.C. could only find the net twice, while Greer was beaten seven times. Five minutes before time Cantley and Walker slashed behind the goal and both left the game. It was a very clean contest, with plenty of "ginger" and combination. The final score stood at 10—4 for St. Andrew's.

Cantley was far and away the best man on the ice, and pierced the Blue defence almost at will. Rogers and Findley were also great factors in St. Andrew's victory.

For U.C.C. Heintzman and Walker featured. Greer's work also worthy of mention, he being responsible for the smallness of the Saints' score.

S.A.C., 10. U.C.C., 4.

Fleming.....	Goal	Greer
Rogers.....	Right Defence.....	Dean
Wright.....	Left Defence.....	Phillips
Findley.....	Rover ...	(Cap.) Heintzman
Cossitt.....	Centre	Peters
Cantley.....	Right Wing.....	Raymond
Hatch (Cap.).....	Left Wing.....	Walker

Referee Hancock gave entire satisfaction.

F. GRANT.

ST. ANDREW'S VS. HIGHFIELD.

On Thursday, February 12th, the return game with Highfield was played at the Arena. St. Andrew's had the best of the play throughout the game, and easily won by a score of 14—2.

The game commenced at 3.30, and for the first few minutes neither team gained. At last Wright broke away and went through the whole Highfield team and passed to Cossitt, who notched the first goal. Half a minute later Cantley repeated, followed closely by Hatch and Cossitt. Highfield seemed handicapped by the large sheet of ice and repeatedly shot from away outside the defence. At last they succeeded in finding the nets, Beck doing the trick. St. Andrew's tallied three more goals before half-time. Score—St. Andrew's 7, Highfield 1.

In the second half Highfield notched the first goal. St. Andrew's kept the play well down in Highfield's ice and pelted shot after shot on the goal. In five minutes they had accumulated four more, Cossitt responsible for two and Cantley and Roger one apiece. St. Andrew's now relaxed their efforts, but the good work of Fleming in goal kept Highfield from adding to their meagre score. Cossitt, on a lone rush, bulged the net again. Cantley then ended the scoring by notching two goals in sixteen seconds. Game ended a few moments later. Final score—St. Andrew's 14, Highfield 2.

St. Andrew's—Goal, Fleming; right defence, Roger; left defence, Wright; rover, Findley; centre, Cossitt; right wing, Cantley; left wing, Hatch.

OLD BOYS' GAME.

The annual hockey match, the Old Boys and First Team, took place on Tuesday, February 24th, at the Arena. Hume Crawford got seven ex-stars together to represent the Old Boys.

The game began at four o'clock. Owing to Crawford's skates being lost they played only six men a side until Crawford was fitted up with another pair. Then the game commenced in real earnest. Crawford's septette played exceptionally fine hockey in the early stages of the game. Malone's phenomenal stops and Bicknell's mighty end to end rushes, time and again brought the spectators to their feet in breathless admiration. Alexander played a magnificent game at right defence. The forwards played well but, unfortunately, were not in as good condition as their opponents. The College team, playing brilliant hockey and good teamwork, notched four goals in the first half to the Old Boys' nil.

S.A.C., 4. Old Boys, 0.

In the second half the strain began to tell on the veterans, and they were unable to keep up the fast pace of the opposing forwards. They, however, succeeded in getting a goal. Alexander and Crawford went through the College team and Crawford, fooling Fleming, bulged the net. The Old Boys, their hope renewed, kept back the College team, but they couldn't keep it up. Bicknell's grand rushes came spasmodically. After each rush he was forced to rest, and Malone and Alexander were left to repel the

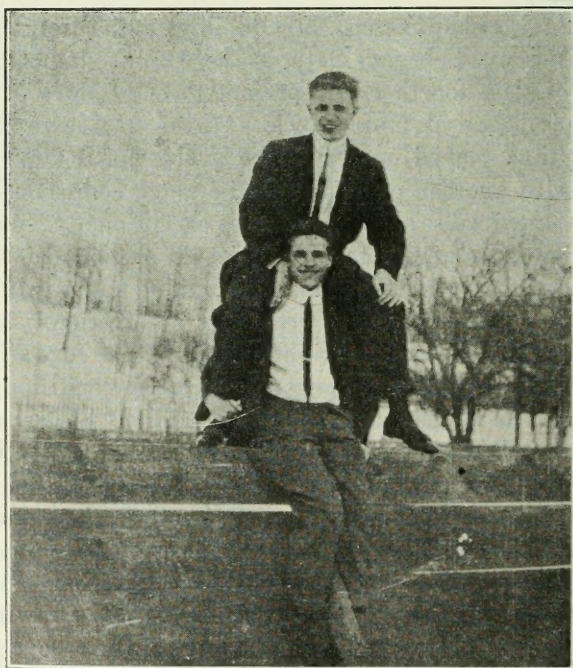
strong attack of the College septette. Malone did exceedingly well, only allowing six goals to pass him in the final half. Although out-conditioned, they played their best till the end and lost gamely. Final score—S.A.C., 10. Old Boys, 1.

Malone and Bicknell were the star men on the ice. Rainey played a steady game at left wing.

Cantley played for the College seven. His shots were very effective. Findley, at rover, was good, handing out many bumps, also receiving many. Line-up:

Old Boys (1)—Goal, Malone; left defence, Bicknell; right defence, Alexander; rover, Crawford; centre, Kilgour; left wing, Rainey; right wing, Forgey.

St. Andrew's played the same team as in the previous match, vs. Highfield.



"And Some have Greatness Thrust Upon Them"



The Second Team

THE SECOND TEAM

The Second Team had a fairly successful season, winning two games out of four.

The first game was played with U. T. S. II on February 3rd. We lost this game on account of not being able to get our second team together, losing by a score of 3 to 0.

The next game was played with T. C. S. in Toronto. Here the Seconds showed their ability, and easily won, 8-2. Gordon and McIvor were the best for the Saints. The game was very fast and clean throughout. Hatch refereed to the satisfaction of both teams.

On February 14th the Second team journeyed down to Port Hope to play their return game. The game was marked by many brilliant combination rushes by both teams. Because there was a good sheet of ice the game was very fast, many spectacular rushes by McIvor and Gordon featuring the play. Here the Seconds proved themselves to be a much superior team to that of their opponents, the final score being 10-4.

On Thursday, February 26th, the team played their fourth and last game of the season at the Arena with Aura Lee. Whitaker II for Paterson, and Grant I for Phillips as a change from the regular team, proved able substitutes. The ice was very heavy, and although many brilliant plays were made at different intervals, this day proved to be an off day for us, and we lost, 4-1.

The following received Second Team colours: Travis, Paterson, McLennan, Gordon (Capt.), McIvor, Douglas, Phillips, Stuckey, Whitaker II, Smith I.

J. W. P.

THE THIRD TEAM

The third team cannot be said to have had a very brilliant career in that it only played one game, which it lost. However, the main object of a third team is not to win games, but to develop players who may eventually work up to the first or second team.

The game referred to was played at the Arena against T.C.S. thirds. The latter won, 5-3.

The following received colors:—Brown 1, Scott, Winter, Holsworth, MacDougall, Munn 1, Grant 1, Wallace.

The team wishes to thank Brooke Bell for his able management.
WALLACE.

JUNIOR HOCKEY, 1914

Although the Lower School hockey Team of 1914 was severely handicapped by the lack of weight, the season was very successful. Of the three games which they played, they carried off victory in two.

The first game was with U. C. C. on our ice, resulting in a win for S. A. C. by the score of 1-0. In the second match, at Upper Canada, the blue-and-white succeeded in turning the tables on the visitors, defeating them 2-0. The third and last game was against University School, on our ice, and resulted in a victory for S. A. C., the score being 5-3.

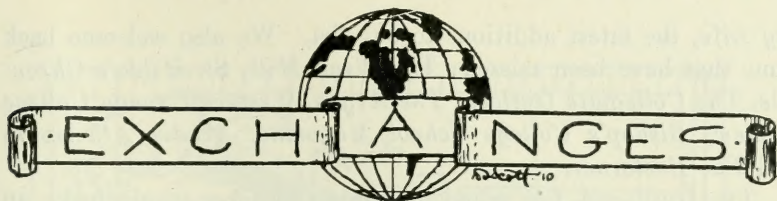
The following were granted their colours: Somers I, Atkinson, Davis II (Mgr.), Auld, Calvert, Turnbull, Winter II (Capt.), Easson (Spare).

CRICKET PROSPECTS

The prospects for a good Cricket Team are exceedingly bright. There are six of last year's team with us again this year, and a lot of promising material from the second eleven. Although not as strong as usual in the bowling line this year, this is offset by the fact that there are a number of good batsmen; and after all run-getting is the great essential for a successful team.

Although we were unfortunate in losing Grace, our previous coach, we were successful in securing a young Englishman in Davidson who, from all appearances, will ably succeed him in coaching us.

L. WRIGHT.



The following excellent exchanges have been received with thanks and we hope others will exchange with us:

The Scotch Collegian, Scotch College, Australia; *The Maverick*, Allen Academy, Texas; *T. C. S. Record*, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.; *Boone Review*, Boone University, Wuchang, China; *Magazine*, Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa, Ont.; *The Albanian*, St. Alban's, Brockville, Ont.; *The Schoolman*, St. Jerome's College, Berlin, Ont.; *Alt-Heidelberg*, Heidelberg College, Heidelberg, Germany; *Blue and White*, Rothesay Collegiate School, Rothesay, N.B.; *The Ashburian*, Ashbury College, Ottawa; *The School* (2), Toronto University; *The Quill*, Alcuin Prep. School, New York City; *The Round-Up*, Converse County High School, Douglas, Wyoming; *The Chronicle*, St. Margaret's College, Toronto; *Queen's Journal* (2), Queen's University, Kingston; *McGill Daily*, McGill University, Montreal; *Black and Red*, University School, Victoria, B.C.; *Acta Ridleyana*, Bishop Ridley College, St. Catharines; *The Wind Mill*, Manlius School, Manlius, N.Y.; *Chronicle*, St. Hilda's College, Toronto; *The Easterner*, Eastern High School, Washington, D.C.; *The Wilmerding Life*, Wilmerding School, San Francisco; *El Susurro*, Monterey County High School, Monterey, Cal.; *Ludemus*, Havergal College, Toronto; *Argus*, King Edward High School, Vancouver, B.C.; *The High School Times*, Chatham High School, Chatham, N.B.; *Acadia Athenæum*, Acadia University, Wolfville, N.S.; *Magazine*, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, P.Q.; *Argosy* (3), Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B.; *Review*, Western Canada College, Calgary; *Collegiate Outlook*, Moose Jaw, Sask.; *Black and Red Review*, High School, Hannibal, Mo.; *The News*, University School, Cleveland, Ohio.

We extend the heartiest welcome to *The Schoolman*, *The High School Times*, *The University School News*, *The Argosy*, *The Black and Red Review*, *El Susurro*, *Ludemus* and *The Wilmerding*.

ing Life, the latest additions to our list. We also welcome back some that have been missed: *The Wind Mill*, *St. Hilda's Chronicle*, *The Collegiate Outlook*, *The Argus*, *Western Canada College Review*, *Bishop's College School Magazine*, *Acadia Athenæum* and *The Easterner*.

The Quill.—A few school pictures and jokes would make an improvement in your interesting paper.

The Wilmerding Life.—Your articles are interesting and your drawings humorous. The "snapped in action" pictures of the athletes are unusually good.

The Schoolman.—The articles on Wordsworth and Shelley are very interesting and your stories excellent. A few college cuts would make a difference.

Ludemus.—Undoubtedly one of our best exchanges. It is just one good thing after another. Your paper is good enough to be published oftener.

El Susurro. Our best Western exchange, and full of fine stories and articles, especially "The Last Will and Testament of Class 1913." Yours is one of the best gotten-up papers in all regards. Come again.

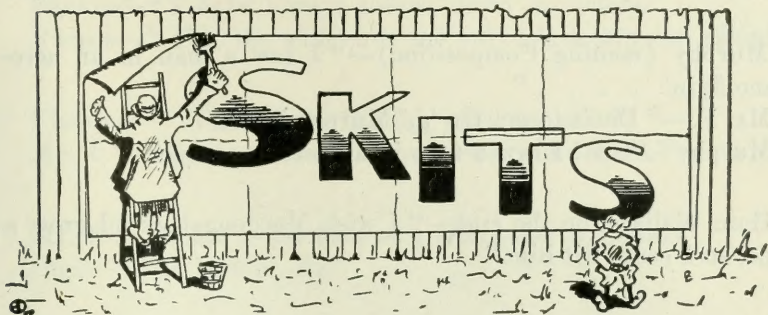
St. Margaret's Chronicle.—Plenty of poetry, stories and school news, but would be much nicer with some school cuts and some good jokes.

Acta Ridleiana.—An excellent school paper. Your drawings are fine and rather amusing. Your dramatic club is unusual for a boy's college.

C. P. C.

OBITUARY

We regret to have to record the death of Harry Elliott Smith, who died of pneumonia at his home in Port Huron, on February 18th, 1914. He left St. Andrew's College in June, 1913, and was attending the Detroit College of Law this year. During a week-end visit at his home a cold developed into pneumonia, and he passed away after a brief illness. The REVIEW wishes to assure his parents of deep sympathy in their time of sorrow.



Mr. D. (explaining Archimedes' principle)—“One day Archimedes jumped out of his bath, shouting, ‘Eureka, I have it!’ What do you think he had?”

Pat—“The soap, sir.”

Mr. T. (in IV_A)—“If anyone has anything to say, let him put his hand up, but let it be sensible. Taylor, put your hand down.”

Porter—“Don’t step on Froggie Neil or he will croak.”

Mr. R.—“Pretty fair, but *maison* is feminine, you know.”

Hunter (cheerfully)—“Oh, I don’t take much stock in genders!”

I should worry and sit on the back door step and die by the yard.

Balfour I.—“I had a job that suited me once.”

Clare I.—“Impossible! What was it?”

Balfour I.—“Lineman for a wireless telegraphy company.”

Duncan, to Risteen—“Did you ever feel that the world was against you?”

Rusty—“Sure, I felt it this morning when I slipped on the pavement.”

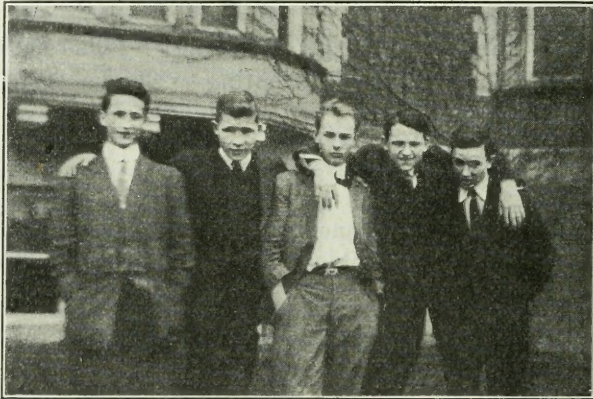
When down in the mouth think of Jonah; he came up all right.

Murphy (reading Composition)—“I saw a man in an aeroplane flyin'”

Mr. F.—“Don't forget the 'g,' Murphy.”

Murphy—“Gee! I saw a man in an aeroplane flyin'.”

Ham Wallace, on the rink—“I wish Macdougall would grow a little, so I could hit him.”



Sad Condition of the Veteran After a Term's Work

Mr. T.—“Who made that noise?”

Comstock—“I did, sir, but it wasn't intentional.”

Moseley—“Sir, it was detentional.”

Mr. R.—“I haven't heard a word you said, but I heard enough to know it was wrong.”

Visitor, to Smith II.—“How do you like St. Andrew's?”

Smith—“Like it? When I get out of here I am going so far away that it will cost \$9 to send me a post card.”

Macdonald—“What do you think of the new prefects?”

McMurtry—“Oh! one of them is rather young.”

Rankin—"I have always looked down on actors."

Risteen—"Yes, the gallery is the only place you can afford."

Fleming—"What is the matter with my seat?"

Mr. T.—"You must have a screw loose somewhere."

Mr. F.—"What is the base of a triangular pyramid?"

Ings—"The bottom, sir."

Wallace I.—"I hear they are going to have a poolroom at the new school."

Leckie I.—"Billiards?"

Wallace—"No, swimming."

Ings (reading a composition)—"Long ago it was used as a watch tower; now as a clock tower."

Sprowle and Smith II. are taking at meals the new role of waiters exceptionally well.

If you do not like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan;
Just stroll around occasionally
With some good ones of your own.

Now that the weather is moderating, Stonehouse, McLaurin and McDonald might risk a haircut, and Fleming take a chance on a double-header.

Mr. Clayton (coming into noisy class-room)—"Order!"

McCarter—"Ham and eggs."

Mr. C.—"Have you got your shoes, Comstock?"

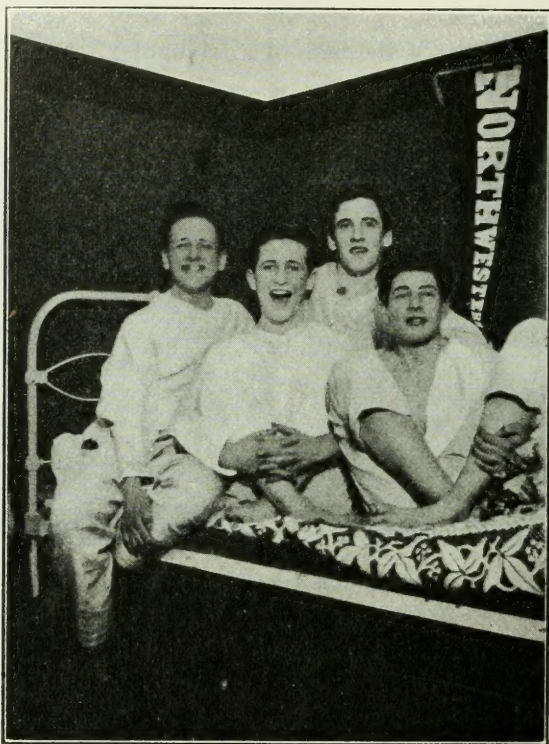
Comstock—"Sir, I have a sore foot."

Mr. C.—"That's a lame excuse."

Leckie II.—“The coffee is very weak this morning.”

Cameron—“You have no grounds to say that.”

The height of disappointment—A ticket to “The Passing Show” and a double gating.



This is not an Advt. for a Tooth Paste

Mr. F.—“I know as much about this subject as you do. You don't know anything about it.”

Mr. Macdonnell—“Are you eating, McRae?”

McRae—“No, sir, just chewing the rag.”

Mr. F.—“Syme, what did you write on for composition?”

Syme—“Paper, sir.”

Smith II.—“Sir, may I speak to Stuckey?”

Mr. Macd.—“I was just going to ask you to stop speaking to him.”

Mr. F.—“What are the two chief classes of fractions?”

Whittaker II.—“Vulgar and improper.”

Shottner.—“What was the score in the Highfield game?”

Engel.—“Three to three.”

Shottner.—“Whose favour?”

Mr. C.—“Lift both your feet one foot from the floor.”

Donaldson.—“That would be three feet from the floor.”

Neil.—“Sir, I feel a draught.”

Mr. M.—“Close your mouth, then.”

Mr. Findley (calling roll)—“Hyde, Taylor III.” He's hidden.

Findley.—“I left my watch in the classroom over night.”

Brown I.—“Is it gone?”

Findley.—“No, but it's going.”

The question before the house—How did Davis come by his appellation “Mugsy”?

Mr. D. (holding up an electrolytic apparatus)—“Cossitt, what is this?”

Cossitt.—“An automatic fire extinguisher.”

Bennett I.—“I dropped my watch on the floor yesterday.”

Rankin.—“Did it stop?”

Bennett.—“Of course, it couldn't go through the floor.”

New boy, seeing Travis throw a letter on the table—"Please pass the menu."

Bennett I. (to maid)—"What are we going to have for dessert?"

Maid—"Pie."

Bennett I.—"Oh, well then, I had better keep my knife."



The Orchestra

Mr. F. (reading Julius Caesar)—"What is the falling sickness?"

Roger—"The dropsy, sir."

Neil (to Murphy)—"Did you ever hear the story about the dirty window?"

Murphy—"No, what is it?"

Neil—"I don't think you could see through it."

Murphy—"Tell me anyway."

COLES

CATERER

—and—

MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONER



719 Yonge Street
Toronto

The Students

Men's Furnishing
House

Latest Styles—

Best Qualities

PRICES RIGHT

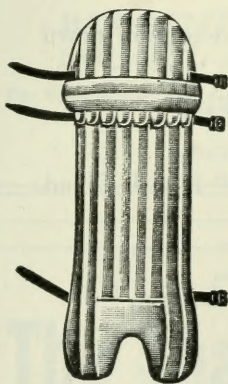
COOPER & CO.

Importers

67 & 69 King St. E. Toronto

SPALDING'S

Cricket Supplies



Were used exclusively by the Australian
XI during their tour of Canada and the
United States last year.

Call in and see our new stock of

Cricket and Tennis
Flannels



CRICKET—TENNIS—GOLF

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of all Sports

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
207 Yonge Street Toronto

Conductor (to Paterson)—“Do you want a transfer?”

Pat.—“Give me one to come back on.”

Travis (to maid)—“What is this?”

Maid—“Soup.”

Travis—“I have been living by a whole ocean of soup all my life and didn't know it.”

Whittaker I.—“Do you boast of a band in Oakville?”

Pat.—“No, we just bear it.”



Members of Lower School in Anglo-Saxon Attitudes

Mr. M. (to Comstock)—“I am glad to see no detention down against you.”

Comstock—“I have just turned over a new leaf, sir.”

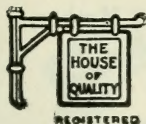
Stucke (looking at a toy train in a window)—“I wish I had a big one like that.”

Winter II.—“I feel as if I could eat a horse to-night.”

McLaurin—“Perhaps you may have to.”

Mr. T. (in detention)—“Neil, you have two quarters off for good writing.”

Neil—“Mr. L. must have been pretty sick.”



GOOD STYLES FOR THE COLLEGE BOY

The average college boy prides himself in the fact that he likes to be dressed just a little out-of-the-ordinary in style. In outer apparel, in choosing from "*Fairweathers*" stocks, he may give the widest meaning to his wish for distinctive dress in

Silk Hats, Opera Hats, Derbys, Soft Hats, Caps
Overcoats, Raincoats, Umbrellas, Gloves
and other things in Men's Wear

FAIRWEATHERS LIMITED

MONTREAL

84-86 YONGE ST., TORONTO

WINNIPEG

Glen Mawr

651 SPADINA AVE., TORONTO

RESIDENTIAL and DAY
SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

For Prospectus, apply to

MISS STUART, Principal.

SCHOOL RE-OPENS THURSDAY, APRIL 16th.

Large staff of highly qualified and experienced Teachers and Professors. Native French and German Teachers. Pupils prepared for the Universities and for Examinations in Music of Toronto University, the Conservatory of Music, and The Toronto College of Music.

Modern Educational Methods, Refining Influences, and Well-regulated Home.

Lawn Tennis and other games. Rink.

A CRACKING GOOD BOOK

The Shagganappi

A series of strong, full-of-go short stories, dealing mostly with life in the Canadian northland, by the late Pauline E. Johnson, the celebrated Indian poetess. These stories are not "soft stuff" but are vigorous yarns that will make your blood run faster. Get "Shagganappi" from your bookseller or from

The Shagganappi will make a splendid gift
for your school friend. Price, cloth, \$1.25

William Briggs
Publisher - Toronto

Small and slightly confused visitor on Prize Day—"Mother, why does the Duke wear that red gown?"

Mr. L.—"If that was the beginning of the National Debt, who furnished the money?"

Syme—"Miss Brookes."

Mr. D. (calling roll).—"Bennett."

Bennett—"Yes, sir."

Mr. D.—"Are you here?"

Bennett—"Yes, sir."

Mr. D.—"All right."

Hunter (to Risteen, after they had come out of Child's)—"I feel bully; I just had some beef."

Risteen—"I feel like everything; I just had some hash."

Mr. M.—"You are wanted in the office, McIvor."

McIvor (half asleep)—"Tell him I'm out."

Dr. Macd. (in Scripture)—"Who educated Jonah?"

McGregor—"The whale, sir; he brought him up."

Teacher—"What is relief?"

(Gong rings.)

Pupil—"There's one."

Mr. D. (in Physics, to Graham)—"Can you name a liquid that will not freeze?"

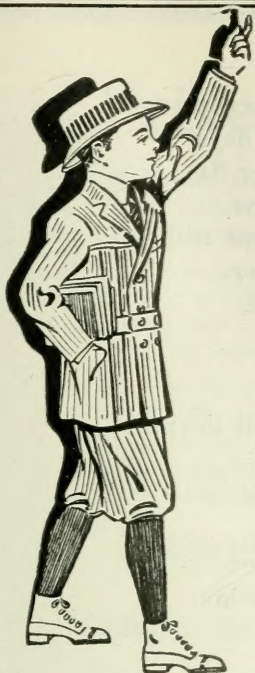
Graham—"Hot water, sir."

Mr. Detweiler to Hunter (late for study)—"Where have you been?"

Hunter—"Committee meeting, sir, Vigilance Committee."

Mr. Detweiler—"Are you on it?"

Hunter—"No, sir; I am a suspect."



BOYS' OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT

Full assortments of spring styles in
Norfolk and Double - Breast Suits,
\$6.50 to \$13.50.

St. Andrew Caps and Ties ; Summer
Shirts in Neglige and Cricket Styles ;
White Duck and Flannel Trousers.

*Everything in Clothing and
Furnishings for Boys*

MURRAY-KAY LIMITED

17 TO 31 KING ST. EAST

"One Good Turn Deserves Another"

OUR advertisers help us in getting out the Review by giving us their patronage. By every right, we should patronize their shops and buy from them wherever possible. They represent the best class of tradesmen in the city and supply almost everything that S.A.C. boys can require. Why not give them the helping hand instead of doing our shopping with those who have no interest in the Review or in the College?

Think This Over, Men and Boys !

I've just read a letter from Jones,
Written in Medicine Hat,
And it brought to my memory the days
When we roomed in the old upper flat.
A good head was Jones in those days,
And I'll venture he's just the same still—
As straight as a string, only stronger,
And as clean as a new dollar bill.

Jones and I roomed then together,
Wore each others' new collars and ties;
Jones owes me the whole of a dollar,
And he will to the day that he dies.
Jones wasn't a wonderful student,
From trouble he seldom was free;
There was something peculiar about him
That made him appeal to me.

If Jones wore my shoes or my trousers
He never felt worried a whit,
He'd come and complain right before me
On their colour, their size, and their fit.
Jones' Latin and French were atrocious,
His science and English were worse,
But to cribbing me all he had written
Why, Jonesey was never averse.

He's in business out there on the prairie,
And I'm sure that he'll more than make good,
For Jonesey was ever a sticker—
Said nothing and always sawed wood.
I wish I could meet the old fellow,
If just for a half an hour's chat,
For the sake of the days and the ages
We spent on the old upper flat.

M. G. B.

Prizes Worth While

¶ While true sportsmanship insists that the prize be an entirely secondary consideration, it is only fair that it should be really worth while.

¶ The cost need not be excessive—first-class, substantial Bronze or Silver Medals can be had for very little—but the quality and general appearance should be in keeping with the importance of the event.

¶ Our Medals, Cups, etc., are of the quality that will bring pride to the winner, and reflect credit on the donor. We will be very pleased to give special quotations or submit original designs for anything of this kind you may have in mind.

Ryrie Bros., Limited

Class Pins, Medals, Fobs, etc.

134-136-138 Yonge St - - - Toronto

MACLAREN'S



CANADA CREAM CHEESE

In Packages 3 Sizes

Better than meat, fish or eggs.

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT

Mr. Laidlaw—"What house did William III. belong to?"

Cassells—"The House of Commons, sir."

Dr. Macd. (seating boys in Prayer Hall, according to alphabetical order)—"Q." (Rankin comes forward.) "That's right; Q stands for queer."

Conductor (in crowded car)—"Move up the car, please."

Winter I.—"I can't; it's too heavy."



A Wee Mon frae the West

Mr. Laidlaw (coming down to 7.45 breakfast)—"Well, this is an experience."

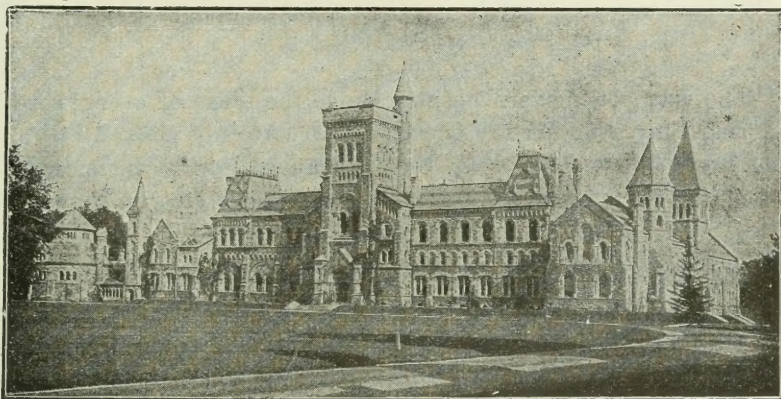
Smith I. (to Murphy)—"Give me Nix."

Murphy—"I haven't got any."

Mr. McDonnell (dashing out to quell a riot in the corridor)—"What is all this noise about?"

Phillips (in a confidential whisper)—"The committee meeting, sir, to enquire into the row in the Fifth."

The
**University of Toronto
and University College**



With which are Federated ST. MICHAEL'S,
TRINITY AND VICTORIA COLLEGES

Faculties of
**ARTS, MEDICINE
APPLIED SCIENCE
HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE
EDUCATION
FORESTRY**

For information apply to the
REGISTRAR OF THE UNIVERSITY or to the
Secretaries of the Respective Faculties.

Overheard at the Cadet's Dance, just after supper:—

Well-fed Highlander from the West—"May I have the next dance?"

Lady (consulting her programme)—"I am very sorry, but I find I am quite full up."

Highlander (cheerfully)—"Oh! don't let that worry you; so am I."

SLANG.

"The way you modern people change the sense of every word," I heard my grandpa say one day, "is certainly absurd. In my day it was '*stop it*,' that is changed now without doubt. For if it's not '*shut up your trap*' it's '*come on, cut it out*.'"

"We used to talk about one's head, this word now seems unknown, For if a youngster should get hit it's in the '*bean*' or '*dome*.' We used to call them dollars, yet we know them now as '*plunks*.' Again, they never speak of beds, but always name them '*bunks*.'"

"An introduction once was right, a '*knockdown*' now is better. And '*slip a line*' is understood to mean to write a letter. With '*pill*' as ball, and '*trap*' as mouth, we have a useless tangle. A fellow who's becoming mad, is '*flying off the handle*.'"

"In older days a man was ill, instead of feeling '*bum*.' A car possessed a cylinder, but now it has a '*lung*.' A thing was once called easy, but the newer word is '*cinch*.' And if a thing is barely done, they say 'twas '*at a pinch*.'"

"A '*jane*' or '*flusie*' is the word they use instead of lass. And if one thinks a thing is good, he shouts out, '*Oh! some class!*' Instead of dying, and I think it's getting past a joke, We '*kick the bucket*,' '*pass our cheques*,' and sometimes even '*croak*.'"

S. BENNETT.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

(ESTABLISHED 1875)

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

Capital Paid up	-	\$6,975,000
Reserve Fund	-	6,975,000
Total Assets	-	81,000,000

D. R. WILKIE, *General Manager.*E. HAY, *Assistant General Manager.*W. MOFFAT, *Chief Inspector.*

***Branches throughout the Dominion of Canada
Drafts, Money Orders and Letters of Credit Issued***

Available in any part of the world

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES

Interest allowed on deposits at best current rates.

Scottish Tartans

In CLAN, FAMILY, DISTRICT, and REGIMENTAL PATTERNS are shown in a stock comprising over 200 different patterns, all guaranteed historically correct designs, and featuring such useful goods as

Tartan Costume Cloths	Tartan Handkerchiefs
Tartan Surah Silks	Tartan Neckwear
Tartan Shawls	Tartan Ribbons
Tartan Kiltings	Tartan Sashes
Tartan Mauds	Tartan Back Playing
Tartan Cloaks	Cards
Highland Costumes	Scottish Flags
Highland Dress	Scottish Books
Ornaments, Etc.	Glass Paper Weights
Highland Bonnets	Showing the Tartan,
Feathers, Brooches	Arms, Badge, Motto,
Shoes, Sporrans, Etc.	Etc., of the Principal
Tartan Hosiery	Clans, are a useful
	novelty.

HIGHLAND COSTUMES for adults and children
MADE TO ORDER in correct style
at lowest possible prices.

SEPARATE ITEMS FOR HIGHLAND
COSTUMING AT REASONABLE PRICES.

JOHN CATTO & SON
TORONTO

Do you want something ***NEW*** for your
Form Pin this year?



Our Class Pin Booklet illustrates all of the newest designs and is yours for the asking—phone or write and the booklet will reach you by return mail. Our designer is also at your service to suggest special designs without charge.



Stock & Bickle
limited

Jewellers - Silversmiths
152 YONGE STREET

Elicited in exam.—“Modern chemists believe that if you broke up a piece of marble into small particles, if it were possible, one could see the molecules.” This may be so, but as another genius writes in translation of “le soin miserable d’acquérir davantage,” “Oh, the miserable sin of acquired disadvantage!”

On the occasion of the Cadet’s Dance:—

Irreverent youngster, to cadet guarding the radiator at the end of the Lower Flat—“Here, Lieutenant-Colonel, when are you going to let me have that photo?”

FAME AT TRIFLING COST.

An arrangement has recently been made by which those desirous of displaying at once their calligraphy and the noble names on which they cast additional lustre may inscribe their full signatures on the board in the Bursar’s Office, at the nominal fee of ten cents per inscription.

Rathbone

92 Yonge St.



Exclusive
Novelties
in Men’s
Furnishings
at popular
prices for
present
season

Camp Kagawong

AFFILIATED WITH THE ROYAL
LIFE SAVING SOCIETY

A CAMP of Nautical and Aquatic Instruction for School Boys, situated on Balsam Lake, the highest of the Kawartha Chain, 2,000 feet above sea level.

Full instruction in Swimming, Life Saving, Sailing, Rowing, Shooting, First Aid to the Injured, Nature Study, Seamanship, etc. Excellent Fishing, Black Bass, Maskalonge and Lake Trout, Canoe and Sailing Cruises; 70 ft. Dock and Water Chute; Large Fleet of Boats and Canoes; Pure Water, Good Food; Wholesome Environment, 7th Season, Careful Supervision, Camp limited to 30 Boys For prospectus and further information address

E. A. CHAPMAN,
St. Andrew’s College

TAYLOR & CO.
 PAINTERS &
 DECORATORS
 9 BLOOR ST. EAST
 NORTH 963 TORONTO

We are Located in the
 North-West
 Residential Section
 of the City



Phone Coll. 1632

We have special facilities
 for handling the Laundry
 work of Residential Col-
 leges. Our extensive ex-
 perience and success speak
 for themselves.

Puritan Laundry Co.

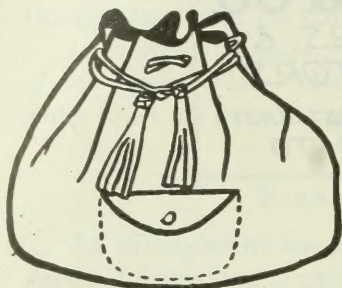
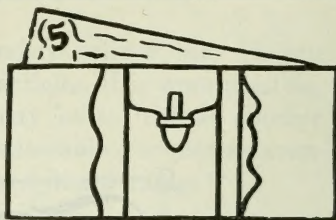
LIMITED

BRUNSWICK AVENUE

LEATHER GOODS

FOR MEN

All "Julian Sale" goods are guaranteed as to the quality of leather and workmanship.



Combination Bill Folds and Card Cases, \$1.25 to \$5.00

Collar Bags with Stud Pockets, \$1.00 to \$4.00

Flat Cuff Cases, \$1.25 to \$4.00

Catalogue of the newest styles in Leather Goods and Travelling Goods sent to any address.

The JULIAN SALE LEATHER GOODS CO.,

105 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

Limited

North-End Men's Furnisher and Hatter



Specialties : Neckwear,
Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery,
Underwear, Hats, Caps



J. E. DUNDAS

Phone North 1662. 1156 Yonge St.
Just South of C.P.R. Tracks

ESTABLISHED 1881

MACKENZIE, SEYLER CO.

Dispensing Chemists

253 Avenue Rd.
Phone North 3911

1120 Yonge St.
Phone North 394

Photo Supplies
Toothpouders,
Toothbrushes,
Hair Brushes
and Combs

Also a full line of
Chocolates
always on hand

SPRING

YOUNG MEN'S MODELS

AS TAILORED BY

"Fashion-Craft"

MADE to suit the demands of the College man, who insists on being correctly and stylishly dressed.

The English style suit of to-day is most becoming to the young man. We have many models of this class, perfect lines and elegantly tailored. Cost no more than the other kind, but the satisfaction in wearing is far greater.

Ready for Service, or Made to Measure.

Price Range \$18.00 to \$35.00

Hundreds of patterns to select from.

If in need, visit our shops—

22 King St. West

102 Yonge St.

426 Yonge St.

P. BELLINGER Limited, Prop.

Sporting Goods for Spring and Summer

With the "Easter" Number of the "Review" comes first thoughts of the numerous popular summer sports.

Our stock for this season shows a number of changes in the different lines, and it will be an advantage to yourself to inspect our stock as early as possible.

If you are interested in any of the following sports

Cricket
Baseball
Lawn Tennis
Golf
Soccer Football
Lacrosse
Lawn Bowling
Canoeing
Athletics

you will find here all your requirements at prices that are attractive when the important point of "Quality" is taken into consideration.

Our series of Catalogues covering all the above sports, and many others, is now ready and we will be pleased to send you a copy on application.

The Harold A. Wilson Co.

297-299 Yonge St. Toronto

